STARS OF HAIR ARRESTED

AT BAYOU LANDING

LANDING FILES SUITS

The Bayou Landing, one of the largest and shiniest gay clubs in America, summoned HARRI on Jan. 17th and 18th. Dallas' City Fathers had never allowed this show to play Dallas! Reliable sources informed OUR COMMUNITY that 4 plainclothes national police officers were in the audience opening night taking pictures of the show, especially of the famous "nude scene." The owner of the Bayou Landing, who was advised by his attorney to cancel the show for Tuesday the 18th, or at least cut the nude scene, since it was known that there was a number of plainclothes vice squad in the audience.

Before the nude scene Mr. Anthony, the producer of the show, announced over the public address system that police were in the audience and that the show would go on uncensored. The gay patrons, rather than rushing for the doors in panic, greeted the announcement with cheers and applause. The show continued with interruptions. After the performance, Mike Anthony and Gay Crystal were arrested along with Joe Anthony and the bar's manager, Lynn Hudspeth. No patrons were arrested or harassed.

According to Dennis Sisk, a federal injunction and a six million dollar suit is being placed against the city and state police as well as against the Texas Liquor Control Board. HARRI, with the same cast and production, has played Houston for eight months without interference from the police. A lawsuit against the nine or ten uniformed policemen as well as against the five plainclothesmen for illegal search and seizure has been filed.

Had this happened two years ago, there would have been mass flight from the bar. Now that "we are no longer afraid," 250 witnesses have signed a pledge to testify for HARRI in the cases they are needed.

The Bayou Landing was not closed and excellent business has continued: Mr. Sisk has promised Dallas that HARRI will return as scheduled February 9th -- uncensored.

One radio newscaster was very critical of the arrest and said of the police of Dallas "The All-American City" as Dallas police call herself, have done it again.

With this arrest, the police will never be able to ask for respect again.

GAYS SUE GOVERNMENT

On December 21, 1971, the first class-action suit brought by homosexuals against the U.S. Civil Service Commission, U.S. District Court for the D.C. affiliate of the American Civil Liberties Union, on behalf of four Plaintiffs: two living in the Washington, D.C. area, employed by the National Bureau of Standards (one as a Probationary employee, the other as a Temporary employee), and two Post Office employees (both Probationary), one in Nashville, Indiana, one in Tennessee, and the other in San Francisco.

The suit was filed by the four named Plaintiffs:

"on their own behalf, and on behalf of each and all other persons similarly situated, namely all citizens of the United States who presently are, or hereafter become or apply to become, employees of the Federal Government or any agency thereof, and whose sexual preferences are or may be homosexual, or who have engaged, or may engage, in acts of private, consensual homosexual conduct, or who are reputed to be, or are publicly known to be "homosexual" or who have or may associate publicly or privately with persons whose sexual preferences are homosexual, and who are otherwise satisfactorily performing the duties connected with the employee position to which they have been appointed or for which they have or may make application."

In the past, such suits have been filed by individual Plaintiffs, solely on their own behalf. Efforts have then been made to extend the impact of favorable decisions to other homosexual employees. The Civil Service Commission has strongly resisted such efforts and lives of the courts in such successful cases as Norton V. Macy, on MORE PAGE 2

FRISCO POLICE HEAD MEETS WITH GAYS

From Left: Zack Mansfield (Gay Sunshines), Rev. Roy Broshar (GAA), Winston Loydland (Gay Sunshines), Elliot Blaine (Police) (Front) (Emmons House), Dennis Kuzminsky (Emmons House).

"Well, I'm here to listen, so just go ahead," said Chief of Police Thomas M. Scott. And listen he did for one and one-half hours to the grievances and demands of the San Francisco Gay community, as explained by members of several of the city's Gay Liberation groups.

The January 12th meeting represented a considerable broadening of the official recognition of the official recognition of the Gay liberation movement.

VIOLENCE IN AUSTIN

PSW ROBBED

Later Saturday night a young Negro man found that he could not get into the Pearl Street Warehouse without paying the dollar cover. He stopped outside and up to a friend who then walked down the alley. A few minutes later the man walked back in, grabbed the money box at the door and ran off down the alley after his friend who was walking in his ear. They then departed at a high rate of speed carrying with them the money. The owner of the bar, Marie Terry was not available but the man walking the door estimated about two hundred dollars was taken.

Later that night I returned to the place I was staying to find that someone had thrown a brick through the bedroom window. It was evidently an act of harassment because there was no other reason for this action. Austin is one of the most liberal towns in the state, with people being as free as they wish. As far as dress and behavior there is almost total freedom. Violence has become a plague in the modern community with the least violent feeling the force of some sick individual bent on releasing his own hostilities on physically weaker people. We hope the situation in Austin is short-lived.
S. F. POLICE & GAY:

According to the Gay movement in San Francisco, this occasion marks the first time any police chief here has met with representatives of any but the most conservative groups. However, the chief held out little hope for substantive improvement in the harassment of San Francisco gay people by the forces of law and order.

The radicals opened the exchange by questioning the chief about the illegal enforcement of gay law being practiced in Captain Kylin's Mission District, particularly in the Castro St. and Dolores Park areas. The chief smiled mysteriously and replied, "News to me; I personally doubt it. I'll check into it, what the hell." Not content with the chief's assurances, the Gay Libs spoke of personal incidents of such harassment and insisted on immediate action. However, the chief blamed such incidents on shakedown artists trying to blackmail homosexuals by posing as vice officers. (It will surprise many gay photographers to learn that the arrests are the result of overzealous shake-down artists.)

The Libertarians pointed out that Capt. Kylin has admitted in court, that clothesmen in Dolores Park when uniformed personnel would prevent ungentlemanly cruising just as effectively and prevent the necessity for embarrassing, often ridiculous, arrests. The chief, forgetting that his court denied that entrapment takes place, continued to insist that it be used as an excuse to use his own judgment as to how "best to respond to the complaints of citizens." The militants asked if such complaints were results of citizens' complaints and the chief assured them that they were. Zach Matters of the Gay Lib Collective, asked if records of such complaints were made available to arrestees, and the chief mumbled something about the need to protect people's anonymity.

Ray Brosshand of Gay Activists Alliance discussed Capt. Kylin's action in denying dancing permits to Castro St. bars. The chief defended Kylin again, and against Brosshand's complaints against noisy bars. Ray countered by asking why, then, the chief did not grant and extend a permit for the The Seed - an establishment which he considered "beneficial" with the same peace-loving citizens operating it. The chief mentioned many factors which might have been considered objections - the same peace-loving citizens operating it with the same peace-loving people - but the chief said he would not grant the permit for the The Seed - an establishment which he considered "beneficial" with the same peace-loving citizens operating it with the same peace-loving people.

The administration of the San Francisco Police Department has been criticized by the Gay community as being undemocratic. The chief responded that the Gay community has been satisfied with the way the San Francisco Police Department has handled such issues.

GAY SUITS

Several less camera shy Gays at the GAY FESTIVAL sponsored by Women's Gay Lib.

STONESTEWEL -- "To be nobody-but-yourself-in a world which is doing its best, night and day, to make you everybody else -- means to fight the necessity of being someone else, someone who human being can fight, and never stop fighting."

-- E. E. Cummings

Stonewall, a non-profit Corporation, is a residential treatment center for parolees and probationers, drug abusers, alcoholics, and those with other behavioral problems. The unique feature of this program is the general ground that the circumstances of each case are unique and do not apply more generally.

In all four cases, the government's contentions as to homosexual and heterosexual behavior by the Plaintiffs are being explicitly admitted or tacitly granted by a refusal to discuss them at all on the ground that, true or untrue, they are irrelevant to a valid assessment of eligibility for Federal (or any) employment.

In the case of the Bureau of Standards employee, however, the Civil Service Commission, which is over the Bureau, refused to permit retention of the employees during the appeal period.

One of the Bureau of Standards cases is unusual in that it has been taken to the courts before exhaustion of administrative remedies and while the administrative appeal is "in process (in fact, in its exempt stages) on the ground that:

- prosecution of such administrative rights as do exist would be futile in that -- the facts are not in dispute -- and the Commission is applying a standard of qualification -- which isflagrant disregard to the decisions of the Court of Appeals -- and is patently unconstitutional."

The administrative appeal is being undertaken concurrently with the judicial appeal. A 150-page administrative appeal was submitted early in January.

The administrative phases of all four cases were (and are) handling, largely or totally, by Dr. Franklin E. Ramsey, President of the Massachusetts Society of Washington.

The judicial phases are being handled by Dr. K. H. Knapp, an ACLU volunteer attorney with the Washington law firm of Flanagan and Harrison.

That both the staff and residents are homosexual men and women. In our belief, sexual orientation is a primary element in one's personality, which, when denied, offers itself to neuromuscular and anti-social behavior.

The extreme oppression of homosexuals in our society has led many of them into drug addiction, alcoholism, crime, suicide, and lives of wasted desperation. Stonewall offers a radically new solution to this problem.

In contrast to the current legal and clinical approaches which condemn homosexuality as criminal or "sick," our approach regards it not only as normal and healthy but even as restorative and therapeutic, the key to successful rehabilitation.

The treatment program is based on the philosophy that self-knowledge and self-acceptance are the foundations of a creative life.

Stonewall provides a family environment of mutual trust and support to help the individual learn new patterns of self-expression. Behavior is confronted with a 24-hour-a-day basis and in group therapy.

In order to forge a new place for themselves in society, Stonewall residents are engaged in the effort to change social attitudes towards homosexuality. Stonewall, in particular, offers the community and law enforcement agencies educational services in matters relating to homosexuality and the law.

Another important part of the program is the re-entry process, which begins as soon as the individual arrives at Stonewall. Job potentials are explored, schooling and training are provided, a constructive life-style is developed, and a new circle of friends and social support is won.

Most important, the resident looks forward to life's finest accomplishment, that of being entirely oneself.

In order to continue this exciting concept in rehabilitation, Stonewall needs your support. We welcome your inquiries and participation. Contributions are tax-deductible.

For more information or reservations for the Saturday night open house, telephone 722-1445.


If you can't be yourself why be anybody?
Dear Dick,

After a real busy month it's great to take time out for answering letters. Most of you know I'm sure we have a new motorcycle club in town and appears to be doing real well. Houston has a copy of 'The Cauldron', no charge for the first issue, however I'm told the publication will be on sale beginning next month. Reports that the Motorcycle & Accessory Trade Show was well organized and a real success. By now Hope everyone has gotten back together from the Holidays but no time for rest as a lot is going on in the community.

We had several letters very early in the month and answered all immediately because of their importance. If you have a question a problem or an idea, write Dear Dick & The NUNSUS, 9615 Mt. Vernon, Houston, Texas 77006 for personal reply enclose a stamped return envelope.

By the way we are still discussing the TV show.

Dear Dick,

My dear, when in Houston where do the "chubby chasers" go? I've traveled the country and most large cities have "chubby chasers" bars. What's wrong with Houston? A chubby that wants to be chased.

Dear Chubby,

I know who you are because you told me you were writing this letter, so as you know I gave you in person a serious answer, however for our readers to enjoy I offer that you try all the bars and find one that fits or lose weight.

Dear Dick,

I have been in Houston on vacation for about three weeks, and after going to the Gay nightclubs and theater, I would like to know one thing. Are there any groups or organizations here in Houston that encourage Gays of different races to meet, date, or maybe just sit down and talk with each other. It appears to me that this little if any of the above action takes place. There should be rap sessions to find out why the color of a Gays skin should stop some from meeting and possible make a lasting relationship. Not all the Gays of Houston are uptight about race and interracial dating, so it should be up to these people to turn on their friends to the stuff that - Gay is groovy no matter what shade it comes in, it only adds to the fun.

Yours very truly,
S. S.

---

Marriage Can Last Despite Homosexual

A study of married men who are homosexual shows that the marriages exist under great strain yet hold together in many cases. The chief reason for not divorcing was the children, enjoyment of a common home and social responsibility.

H. Laurence Ross of the University of Denver College of Law, who was able to get the interviews through the offices of an informal organization of homosexuals, found the main reason for the heterosexual-marriage was a conscious flight from homosexuality.

They felt their attraction to members of the same sex would disappear with the opportunity to have regular heterosexual experiences. They had little sexual experience of any type before marriage. Most had come from moralistic and puritanical families.

Their decision to marry was often suggested or encouraged by counselors. Why did their mates accept them? Most wives said they did not know of their husband's homosexuality prior to marriage. Those who did thought he would change his sexual orientation.

While husbands reported their wives had relatively little need for sex, the wives when interviewed strongly denied it. Casual homosexual relationships were sometimes condoned by the wives but deep and intimate relationships were resented.

For some couples, the problem of sexual conflict was solved by the abandonment of sexual activities within the marriage and concentration on the business or profession by the husband, the children or household duties or a job by the wife.

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GOD AND THE GAY

How great is our need as individuals for a personal relationship with Christ. But the Church is faced with myriad problems peculiar to homosexuality in addition to all the other problems we all face as humans, a firm faith and trust in Christ can be the difference in our total adjustment to life or lack of it.

An increasing number of us who hold ourselves back from this relationship with Him because of the reluctance of the Church to accept its clients is tragic. It takes a lot of soul labor to get a person to mind the point Rev. Wood makes but unfortunately does not develop: "An understanding of what the Bible does and DOES NOT say, on the matter will go a long way to opening minds and establishing a moral theology toward homosexuality.

What to many of us fail to realize is that a great bulwark of our faith is the NTP. Based on Christ's teaching, but rather on mendacious influence on the human minds attempting to establish guidelines in accordance with His teachings. And once those guidelines are established, change is an interminable process, even when the Gallacy of long-accepted "doth shall not's" can be shown.

While the Church can acknowledge the fact, we as homosexuals must individually come to understand that the Church's law and God's law are not always the same -certainly not in the matter of homosexual expression. What does the Bible actually say about homosexuality? Let's see what the NTP is all about with reference to its NTP. We have the few comments on the subject there will be become distracted by such sites as eating rabbit (Leviticus 11:29), lobster, clams, shrimp, oysters (Leviticus 11:12,13); or raw steak (Leviticus 17:14; or of wearing garments of mixed materials, e.g., logs, woolen, and linen together" (Deuteronomy 22:11, KJV).

There are only three references to homosexuality in the Old Testament. The most widely quoted of these for damming overt homosexual expression is Romans 1:26-28 (KJV): "For this cause God gave them up unto vile affections; for even their women did change the natural use into that which is against nature: and likewise also the men, leaving the natural use of the woman, burned in their lust one toward another." The key words: change, leave, key. In order to change from one to leave homosexuality, one must first be heterosexual.

What we have in an account of bisexuality and St. Paul does say, last, placing this behavior out of the higher realm of love and devotion. It is interesting to note that this is the only Old or New Testament scriptural reference to sexual relations between females. In I Timothy 1:9-10 (KJV), St. Paul lumps "them that have defiled themselves with mankind" into the same condenmation with murderers. Here the word defile, used also in deploining lustful heterosexual and bestial practices, is apparently tied in with the actual act-or through the motive of lust and carnal device separared from all higher emotional plane. Not that St. Paul does not clarify the gender of "them" or the usage of "mankind" meaning man or the totality of human beings, thus leaving this oft-quoted "gender" reference to homosexuality quite open to interpretation. We must keep in mind that the Bible does not now say precisely what it once did-throoth centuries of translations, interpretations and its has been vulnerable to human error. Were we to go back to the ancient Greek (with an understanding of the original of the day) and trace the references to homosexuality from the original language down through the years of revision, we could begin to approximate the effect of social mores and taboo on the interpreters. Thanks to the Revised Standard Version, we now have the word "homosexual" (I Corinthians 6:9) directly in the Scriptures.

We must also keep in mind that even the original Scriptures were recorded by men-men influenced by 17th century law and the accepted social views of the day as well as by God.

In considering the effect of social pressures on the Church's teaching in modern days, we look at some of the things forbidden in the New Testament (KJV) gifted with the weight of only or sanctioned by our Churches at the present time. In 1 Corinthians 7:10-11 and 39, St. Paul spells out what he terms as God's law against divorce and remarriage. Here we notice he places priority on this law in many teachings, which he clarifies as being his own judgment -- and rightly so. Read Christ's own words in Mark 10:1-12. Yet how many ministers today unde divorced persons with new partners in the sacrament of marriage--or accept such divorcees joyfully into their congregations without so much as a "word of advice" involved in court proceedings against one who had injured him? Or I Timothy 2:5-10 to a woman wearing gold or pearls or a stylish hairpin? Or Hebrews 5:13 to the family serving milk at dinner?

How many authors would turn the helpless woman from the church door with I Corinthians 11:5-6 and 13? Or the boy with long hair with I Corinthians 11:14? In fact, why do we never question the fact that Christ is always pictured with long hair while St. Paul says "If a man have long hair, it is a shame unto him"?

How many female Sunday School teachers and missionaries, women preachers and evangelists would the Church lose if it followed I Corinthians 11:5-13? Even the nuns would find convent life vastly different!

The nuns would find convent life vastly different! What would happen to our educational system (or to the Church) if the Church began to eradicate against women teachers based on I Timothy 2:11-127.

The list could go on and on--and few of us would disagree with the Church's lack of strict interpretation of the Scriptures in such instances. Yet we do wonder how the Church can overlook entire passages which pertain to the majority, while zeroing in upon few scattered verses to condemn the homosexual minority --especially when those scattered verses are often much more open to different interpretations than are the verses which go against the grain of currently socially acceptable behavioral patterns.

In observing these discrepancies I am not attempting to berate the Bible, but rather to point out that it was originally written by man, translated and interpreted by man, its doctrines supplemented by man into the broad base of Christian theology. And man is fallible. Even St. Paul, recognizing this, often states that he is giving his own views rather than commandments of God. We need the Bible as a source to understanding Christ--but we need to spend more time observing His spirit as related there to that of the "letter of the law" given by His followers in attempting to spread His message.

Pick up an edition of the Bible with Christ's recorded statements printed in red. Study only His words, comparing His positive approach with the often negative approach found elsewhere throughout the Scriptures. Notice His emphasis on love—His silence on the means of sex but concern only with the motives behind it.

Can we actually believe a Christ of such love, a Christ who recognizes the human need for mortal love and its physical fulfillment as well as for divine love, can ask that legions of homosexuals either live a life of celibacy or else face eternal damnation? Not the Christ I know.

Reprinted from a brochure put out by the Metropolitan Community Church—reprinted by the MCC from the LADDER, DOB, San Francisco, California.

What the Bible Does And Does Not Say!
GO TO THE BARS AND SUPPORT GOV. SMITH

The Texas Alcoholic Beverage Commission's report came out last month on the amount of alcohol consumed in the state of Texas for one year and the total of gallons were amazing. It stated that the average person was going to be $21.47 gallons for every man, woman and child in the state. Other data stated that 1.2 gallons of distilled spirits, seven tenths of a gallon of wine, and four tenths of a gallon of malt liquor per EVERY MAN WOMAN AND CHILD IN THE STATE, were sold last year.

All of the report was not totally bad for it went on to state that $77.2 million in liquor license and taxes were collected. And that $14 million dollars went to school taxes. Plus a total of 1.9 million dollars was collected on liquor by the drink license from May of 1971 to August 1971, with a 10% tax on mixed drinks which brought taxes up another 1.5 million.

Some people thought they could pass the liquor taxes and make their own brew. The report went on to state that 144 stills were seized and that 55.25 gallons of moonshine was destroyed with over 2,971 gallons of mash taken. All the moonshiners were located in East Texas except for one still in Coke County and one in Bexar County.

So just think next time you have that Scotch and water and you are helping educate the young as well as finance the state government in its other functions.

GAY LIB. PROTESTS

Money could be better spent

San Francisco - About 35 Gay Liberationists turned out Saturday night January 15th to protest a dinner being held at the San Francisco Hotel by the Society for Individual Rights in connection with a statewide conference of homosexual organizations to discuss plans for aiding the passage of Willie Brown's consensual sex bill. The picket was organized by the Gay Peoples Action Committee to protest both the Willie Brown Bill and the SHR's policy of including only "safe" (conservative) gay organizations among the invited guests.

Inside the hotel, Assemblyman Willie Brown shotguned the assembled homosexuals as they gobbled their $12 minute steaks by declaring that he agreed with the demonstrators' contention that his bill is analogous to the anti-gay laws.

Outside, leaflets handed out by protesters declared that the state has no right to regulate sexual morality at all and that the Brown Bill only alters the law to the extent of permitting sex between consenting adults over the age of 21 - something which is already permitted de facto due to the restrictions on unreasonable searches by the police. The demonstrators maintained that since there was almost no hope of passing the bill, it would be more suitable to devote available funds and energy to promoting community and social services for the gay community, particularly for gay juveniles and gay convicts.

A number of women carried signs protesting SIR's male chauvinism and sexism, while other marchers carried slogans directed against the exclusionary policy of the conference's organizers. No invitation was extended to the West Coast's Gay Liberation Newspaper Gay Sunshine, to San Francisco's Emmaus House, or to the SF Gay Activist Alliance. Morris Knight, long-time LA activist, castigated the opening session of the conference, saying he felt 'unclean' participating in a conference where Gays excluded one another.

Knight, John Platajia, and other LA Gay radicals honored the picket lines at the San Francisco, while others of a more conservative cast did not, notably the Rev. Troy Perry, the "gay pope" of LA Metropolitan Community Church Kim Kemper, Editor of Spree, a gay male rag based in LA; Dick Egan of the Orange County Focus; and Dave Glasscock of the LA Gay Community Alliance. San Franciscans refusing to honor the picket included liberal Sheriff Horgost and SIR president Bill Plash; Linda Wesley, president of Daughters of Billis; Father Bob Richards and other local luminaries, mostly associated with the organizing group.

The protest's organizers said they were interested in promoting a dialogue between conservative and radical sections of the gay movement, which have become estranged here in recent years. The radicals disapprove of the conservatives' habit of maintaining a "low profile" and begging for largely symbolic favors and gestures of "acceptance" from Sacramento. They accused the conservatives of ignoring street gays, the poor, radicals, and others and of attempting to co-opt leadership of a community they do not truly represent. The radicals were also displeased with the conference's sponsors' paying Michael Greer $500 to entertain at the event, something they maintained the actor should have been willing to do free.

Zack Mansfied

S.I.R. SPENDING

SCENC I HAS NEW IMAGE

1904 South Shepherd is a changing scene - this latest change is one from a drag show bar to a cruise bar - no gimp entertainment gimmicks - just fun people. A New Image was needed for Scene I, so - the new name was projected into reality by the owner. Walter Baxter so now it's New Image of Scene I.

Pick or choose your favorite name - we've kept them both - but the New Image is simply a new state of mind where you can come meet new friends or gather with long-time friends. Walter has been associated with this bar from its inception - but now he's the sole owner and he says "I'm interested in creating a dance bar if the people want it!" New Image of Scene I is a small intimate bar with gobs of next door parking - so come do your thing and spend your fun time with them! Your bar host is "Dee" and he will be looking for all at the Sunday Keg Party from 5 to 7 each week.

NEW IMAGE OF SCENE I

KEG PARTY SUNDAYS 5 TO 7

Your bar host is Dee

Owned by Walter Baxter

1904 S. Shepherd 528-9800

Plenty of parking next-door
HOMOSEXUALS IN POLITICS

Below is the NEWSLETTER #21 from the Homosexual Information Center in California. The newsletter feels that the work done by this organization should be brought to the attention of all who are interested in the Homosexual Movement.

Editor

The social force known as the homosexual movement in the U.S. has existed for a little more than twenty years. It is composed of loosely connected and separately run organizations with no set tactics or ideology. The common objective has been to establish equal rights for persons who perform socially non-conforming sex acts. It has been essentially a movement of free minds -- completely unutilized -- operating within the existing social structure because of the large number and diversity of people it served. This is diversity of race, religion, economic position, educational background, etc., of homosexual personal which is so difficult for the general public to comprehend.

Anyone trying to jump the aggregate of individuals into an identifiable class is saying: "They all look alike to me." The gay liberation revolution, of which the homosexual movement was the catalyst, and is still the vanguard, has made astonishing progress in the last two decades.

In June of 1969, there occurred the event of the Stonewall Uprising. It was a defensive reaction by a group of jaded, role-playing bar queens who had rejected society in favor of visions of their own private gay world. The struggle at the Stonewall was a momentous unplanned confrontation between the emotionally immature, self-identified gay men of Christopher Street in New York City and the police. For those homosexuals who live and act out a gay role, reason and logic have always been the devil's instruments, inhibiting their total, spontaneous, unstructured response to what is happening. The action of this bizarre element of New York's gay population was held up to glorification by militant liberationists as the first attempt of homosexuals to wage heroic struggle against police oppression. It was the signal war other guilt-ridden homosexuals to come out of their closets. They could finally relate. The incident came to symbolize gay power, gay militancy, and, ironically, gay liberation. The anniversary of the Uprising has been twice celebrated when the followers of gay revolts on both coasts gathered to conduct elaborate rites of self-deliverance. To the "Children of Christopher Street" the actions of earlier homosexual groups looked like efforts at quiet accommodation with a fundamentally hostile society. They blamed the government and the large organizations for their social unhappiness. Their frame of mind was probably made easier by the way they were especially susceptible to the ideology of the New Left. The main thing the New Left has been saying is that the US is intrinsically evil, and repressive in its treatment of Negroes and Mexicans, and other minorities, and that the Indochina war is an immoral imperialist assault on China. The ideas and attitudes of the New Left were absorbed into the mainstream of gay liberation thought. The Gay Liberation Front became the Left insurgency of the national homosexual movement. The homosexual movement as a part of the sexual revolution was thus diverted (or subverted) from its original and counter-culture causes with a factional party line. It was asserted as established truth that homosexuals are a class of people that they should think alike politically, that there is a homosexual identity and "life-style" common to all homosexuals, that homosexuals should not seek to integrate but should have their own separate institutions and a separate political rhetoric that has been about for the last 2,000 years. It was further asserted that in order to liberate themselves homosexuals should help liberate an oppressed American society at large by joining forces with other protest movements that are challenging basic cultural norms.

By December, 1969, there were gay life groups in San Francisco and Los Angeles, and by the middle of 1970, there were groups in Chicago and Boston. In this short time the scene was re-enacted. homosexuals who had been in hiding and who for one reason or another despised themselves -- like a stream of pentastetal wis- nesses -- appeared to confess their guilt and affirm their salvation -- and then to exacerbate the "pre-revolutionary" homosexual leaders who persisted in contending that homosexuals should not be organized into an anabaptist sect and also that the "concern of the movement," as the Mattachine leaders had perceived, "is with the problems of sexual variation." This movement might include women liberationists at one extreme, right-wing nuts at the other, and in between everything from Democratic radicals to Establishment liberals and Goldwater conservatives. The homosexual leaders operated on the principle that it would be a violation of the right to individual opinion if they were to invoke the name of the movement to a party line on Vietnam, or Israel, or the ABA. The reaction of gay Leftists to these heresies was somewhat like American Legion posts' reaction to the news that the US was going to recognize the Red China. Gay lib groups, particularly those in New York and Los Angeles, suddenly had money to spend on the printing and distribution of leaflets, pamphlets, elaborate posters whose message had less to do with gay rights than anti-war propaganda, etc. Gay Liberation Front groups formed collectives and started community centers (separate ones for men and for women) meant as social and political focal points where they rapped with recruits about gay power and "gay-awareness" and tossed around slogans like "gay is good." "Gay, ""I am gay and proud,"" in order to build a gay revolution--ary consciousness. Many of the collective directives were doomed from the start. They suffered from the inevitable ghetto mentality of the members. And the sense of suspicion, of alienation and intolerance common to so many gay chauvinists made working and living together difficult. "Gay identity" counter-institutions were established to give homosexuals an outlet for the "paranoia that society forces on them." In this regard, of course, gay ghettos bars and baths have existed for a number of years. But gay churches, gay health services, gay employment agencies, gay flop houses, gay yoga classes, a Gay Growth Center, and a Gay Task Force contingent of the National Peace Action Co-
The homosexual movement must continue to have room for diversity and variety. To permit a posse of New Left militants to pressure the movement into putting all its eggs in the radical basket is a tactical mistake, especially since no politically radical group or country has shown the slightest inclination to be more tolerant of homosexual behavior than middle-class America. There can be only one fighting reaction to partisan pressure.

There are plenty of sexual revolutionaries (maybe the majority) who firmly believe that the US is one of the least repressive societies in human history, that the war in Indochina is not immoral and imperialistic, and that war related to research is not necessarily wicked. Different views on these questions need no quarrel with each other as far as the homosexual movement is concerned. They are issues utterly irrelevant to sexual freedom. What is important is that the individual should be able to survive in the movement, and retain his own mind, manners, and political beliefs and not be drawn off into the visionary gay world of the "Children of Christopher Street."

THE ALL NEW
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Cruise Bar
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Back again "Hooter-Lovers" with some more RR chatter. Where do we begin? On the 9th of January, the lovely face of Mr. Kitty Kay entertained the beautiful residents of Corpus Christi at Hadrians. Thank you, Fred, we understand the show was well received.

The Fabulous Four were chosen from Houston to do a "gala show opening" at the new Bayou Landing in Dallas. Dallasites received this show with warm feelings and tense excitement. Mr. David was reported as being well on his toes.

The Fabulous Four send a "tips of the wig" to Dennis for choosing their show.

The Delightful Delinquent was at the RR, The Bayou Landing and Ron Sue's (Dallas) played host to RR's Mr. David. The RED ROOM was extremely proud of Mr. David for a job well done. Our loss is Dallas' gain. Mr. David gave his final performance at the RR on January 23. Best of luck, Houston and the RR will miss you.

January 14th and 15th was designated Customer Appreciation Night. A special show, a go-go boys and $25.00 in door prizes was RR's way of saying "Thank You" to their beautiful customers.

There was once a word
I knew so well
It escapes me now, for
I have no one to tell.

It's a simple word
Heard from time to time.
Everyday - but not from lips of mine.

I felt this word,
I saw it
In children, in men
And because I am
I know. I'll say it
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HOMOSEXUALITY


After addressing myself to a general discussion of homosexuality, I will discuss a few of the problems educators may face in dealing with homosexual students. I will confine my discussion mainly to male homo and will confine my discussion mainly to male homosexuality, because almost all of my research and clinical experience has been with homosexual men.

A serious study of homosexuals will quickly dispel the following common misconceptions: All homosexual men are effeminate; all homosexual women are very masculine; both can be recognized--with at first glance or after getting to know them. Not so. It's very common for a person to be completely startled by the discovery that a close friend or family member is homosexual.

Another stereotype is that homosexual men are especially fond of sexual relations with children, hang around schoolyards, and seduce little boys. The fact is that the average adult homosexual has no more interest in sexual contact with children than does the average heterosexual. There is a premium on youth in the gay world, but this is also true in the straight world: The teens and twenties are considered the years of greatest attractiveness. (Do you ever see women in their forties featured in the covers of Playboy?)

Along with the stereotype that homosexuals are fond of sexual relations with children is an analogous one that homosexuals are unusually prone to violence. Statistical studies of sexual crimes indicate that this is simply false.

Another, more complex stereotype is that homosexual relationships are unhappy. Of this, two things must be said. First, many homosexuals lead comfortable, productive lives. Many settle down to a dyadic relationship with another member of the same sex. Homosexuals are also found in all socioeconomic, racial, and religious groups, and many hold positions of eminence and great responsibility in business, government, and the professions. Nonetheless, because our present society makes it difficult for homosexuals to be happy, many of them are not.

Many of the phenomena of gay life are understandable if we look upon homosexuals as an oppressed minority group. Many homosexuals are plagued with being homosexual; some engage in protective clowning; some identify with the dominant group and attack their

GAY GADFLY

Thanks, largely, to television, our may go down in history as THE AGO OF OVER-EXPOSURE. No thanks to television--at least, not yet--one of the phenomena of our age which may end up suffering (?) from over-exposure is Gay Rights.

So far as television is concerned, says Rights is still a phenomenon--in the popular, rather than the philosophical and scientific sense of that term. No. Gay Rights have not yet suffered from a back-lash. That has become part of the sad heritage of that other discriminated-against minority, whose cause has been harmed rather than helped by the clarion call for Black Power. Still, one wonders whether there are not a number of Gays who will be satisfied with nothing less than over-exposure.

Such Gays may be banded together into groups which are genuinely concerned about the future of the Gay Community. But already GELF seems to have been replaced by GAA, in some of its tactics, furnishes object lessons in how to lose friends and alienate people. A proliferation of the more regional groups should be left to the tender mercies of local judgment.

Or such Gays may be action individually--and individualistically. Indeed, one sometimes questions the sincerity of their quest for liberation, for libertine is their behavior. They are availing themselves fully of the permissiveness of our day and what they are doing to themselves and their relationships, with their fellowmen fair a comment on our life and/or the world.

"Tis an unweeded garden,
That grows to seed; things rank and gross in nature Possess it merely.

"Lord, make me a saint—but not just yet." With this expression of hope attributed to the great Saint Augustine, many of us may find ourselves in amused agreement, remembering him as a so-called "sinner saint." And it is even more reliably reported statement of his is more relevant to our subject:

"We readily believe what we want to believe."

From the first moment of his manifestation of a more than passing interest in Gay Rights, the Gay person maintains that he has more than himself in mind, that he is acting unselfishly. But personality conflicts, differences of opinion, and disagreement concerning priorities do not create, but rather accentuate the conflict. The result may very well be a deeper split among Gay groups, all seemingly striving for the same thing, that is the gap which separates Gays from those who ignore their legitimate demands.

Then there is the individualistic Gay person who seems to be intent upon doing his own thing, to the exclusion of everything else. Even he, when persistently pressed, may confess to a degree of concern about his Gay brothers. But too often that concern happens to be no more than the mood of the moment--especially when that mood serves to satisfy the sexual need of the moment. Surely it is the true Gay guy who will concentrate in thought and work and deed on the real needs of his brothers and sisters at the expense of his own manufactured personal needs.

"He doth protest too much." This comment by one of Shakespeare's characters deserves a new and less immediately obvious application to the Gay Community. Gay Activist, for example, might think about it as he witnesses—or even presides over—the imminent shipwreck of a worthwhile cause upon the rock of his own insensitivity. And the Gay libertine might measure his motives against it. Finally, as for one who signs himself GAY GADFLY, he might weigh the speck in his brothers' eyes in contrast with the log that may be in his own.
COMMENT & CALENDAR

January may have been the slow month for the Houston Arts Scene but not so in February. The town will be jumping with fine attractions from light comedy to musicals to the best in dramatic fare. Not to mention three delightful evenings with our own symphony orchestra. Let's take a look at the events of the month.

Ricki Shevacs has found a winner with the production of Fanny Brice continuing through the 12th of February. Although I've not seen the show reports are very good to excellent. The Windmill then does an abrupt about face from the light comedy to the classic with the February 15 opening of Bus Stop. As most dinner theaters shy away from the heavy plays, this should be a most interesting evening. Bus Stop will play through March 19th at The Windmill.

The Dean Goss Dinner Theater strips out with the somewhat obscure but genuinely warm and funny Enter Laughing. It's the somewhat autobiographical story of Carl Reiner. The brilliant man behind many of the fine situation comedies seen on the tube. (Both the old and new Dick Van Dyke Shows.)

Enter Laughing is set for an indefinite run. Congratulations to Mr. Goss and Mrs. Marthich, they've picked a fine show this time.

The Alley Theater continues with their production of the stirring Spoon River through the 26th of February. It's one of those rare productions that is happy and sad and very moving throughout. It's said that the original music has been augmented for this particular performance. The arena stage comes alive with My Sweet Charlie on February 3rd and Charlie on February 5th and continues for the three subsequent weeks. Since it opens close to deadline we might mention Hadrian VII on the large stage March 2nd. Hadrian happens to be one of my favorites and if handled with the professionalism the Alley is noted for it should be an excellent production.

The Houston Symphony Orchestra brings us three evenings of the finest in symphonic music this February 6, 7, 8, with Garrick Ohlsson the guest artist. Selections will be from Bach, Liszt, Ives and Janacek. We should also mention the concerts March 5, 6, and 7th with pianist Peter Frankl and Lawrence Foster Conducting.

Primary selections that evening will be from Mozart and Bach. The Society for the Performing Arts brings the American Ballet Theatre to Houston for seven performances this month. The dates for those evenings are February 9 - 13 with two matinees. Plan an evening at Jones Hall with this fine dance troupe.

Run, do not walk to the nearest available ticket agent and get your seats for one of the two performances of Company on February 19 at the Music Hall. Pire Productions has arranged for this one day stand of Stephen Sondheim's absolutely incredibly brilliant contemporary musical. Don't miss it! The same might be said for the appearance of Lauren Bacall in Applause. Southwest concerts and Foley's have teamed up on this critics choice playing February 9 - 13 at the Music Hall. Tickets are already scarce so get on it folks. If you miss this and then get frustrated when everyone starts elaborating on its merits, don't say Michael didn't tell you.

That's February in Houston. There's lots to see and all of it of a very fine or promising nature. Get off your wallets and attend some of these events. Remember if one of these performances isn't to your taste, you don't miss them until you don't have them. And the box office determines that alone.

Drag shows, almost without exception, bore this critic to death. Seldom do I see what can be called exceptional talent in a show of this nature. It is not to be understood that I dislike or condemn this form of entertainment. It provides work and a creative outlet for some performers and there are those who find the drag shows extremely entertaining.

Yet a few weeks ago I chanced to see an exceptional young man who works under the name of Saji. An ingratiating personality on stage, he also has talent. Not only in his impressions, but in his patter with the audience. Saji is warm, real, and seemingly most sincere with his admirers. A quality something lacking in most people engaged in this profession.

His stellar moment comes with the impression of Diana Ross. Saji has obviously studied this very talented woman and has absorbed the very minutest of details. Beyond the gestures and stance, the gowns and attitudes, he looks like Miss Ross. Totally, completely, and irrevocably. This extends to the magnificent smile and that very special sparkle in the eye. Little else can be said, it must be seen to be believed.

As to performance on stage, Saji is a true professional. He clearly loves that he is doing. It is most evident at all times. And more than that, he works on stage. A true professional, no matter how talented, always works when in the spotlight. He or she sweats and strains and gives something of himself to the audience. Not only that but he receives in return. Not just the tups stuffed into clear- gage, thrown on the stage. There is an audible thing present. Applause, whistles, cheers. They were all there that night I was present. And much more... love. I have to see an audience for a performer and love of a performer for an audience.

Saji, that incomparable Pearl Bailey, is a most talented and exceptional ambassador of love.

Saji was brought to Houston the first time for an evening show at the Ill Kamp, 3469 Travis. Since she has appeared as guests at the Farm House and the Red Room, Michael Thomas

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own group; some will develop close ties only with other homosexuals. All these characteristics are typical of groups that have been victimized by a hostile majority culture and can be found in blacks, Jews, and many other minority groups all over the world and throughout recorded history.

Since so many homosexuals are made unhappy by social pressures, they are frequently found in psychiatric consulting rooms. Agreeing with Freud that sexual orientation can rarely be changed, many psychiatrists encourage the homosexual to make the best possible adjustment to this situation, to learn of his guilt, and to try to develop healthy relationships, both personal and sexual, with other homosexuals. A few feel therapeutically more ambitious than Freud and claim that they can "cure" homosexuality.

I have no doubt that some individuals, if really desperate to change, can be induced to give up what they regard as their sinful ways and go straight. What I object to is the claim that the number of these psychiatrists have made (implicitly or explicitly) that the average homosexual can be made heterosexual or that this procedure could solve homosexuality as a social problem. In my opinion, such claims would be as farfetched as suggesting that the way to solve the problem of a Jewish state in the Middle East would be to convert all the Jews in Israel to the Islamic faith.

My conviction is that we are going to have to accept homosexuality as a valid way of life and remove the social and legal stigmas that are now attached to it. Unless we do so, the suffering will continue. I say this because my professional experience and reading indicate that very few homosexuals have a real wish to change and because even if they did, most couldn't be changed by any method known to modern science. Therefore, the best means—indeed the only means—of dealing with homosexuality is the serious problem it is, is would seem to be to deal with homosexuals in the same way that we should deal with other minority groups.

This brings up the interrelated questions of the cause (or causes) of homosexuality and of whether it is a mental illness. A number of psychoanalyst advance a reasonably consistent theory that psychological trauma at an early age causes homosexuality in an individual who would otherwise have been heterosexual because of an inherited predisposition towards "normal" sexuality.

While the theory of "traumatic homosexuality" undoubtedly applies to some homosexuals, I have found no good evidence indicating that it applies to all. For example, it may be true that a certain homosexual man suffers from a sense of chronic emasculation and thus is driven to perform fellatio upon another man in an attempt to incorporate their imputed masculinity, but it does not follow that all homosexual men are attracted to members of their own sex because of this or analogous mechanisms.

In my view, homosexuality as a descriptive term covers a number of different types of people whose routes into homosexuality may be quite dissimilar. Some may be homosexual because of biological determinants, some because of the kind of traumatic childhood that analysts describe, and some because of learned but nontraumatic childhood factors. Furthermore, even when we speak of experiential (as contrasted with genetic) determinants, we should certainly not rule out the possibility that the crucial factors in one's sexual orientation may occur both during childhood but later, e.g., in adolescence. We should also not assume that experiential and genetic determinants are necessarily mutually exclusive.

The truth is we really know very little about the origins of homosexuality. Speculation abounds but hard data are difficult to come by.

Actually the question of why people become homosexual is part of a larger question: What are the origins of homosexuality as a social problem? Until we know how certain symbolic objects or other triggering mechanisms act upon sexual-arousal centers in the central nervous system, we won't know the answer to the basic scientific problem.

When we do find the answer to this question we will know not only why homosexuality exists but also why individuals become homosexual. While we don't inquire about sexuality as a social problem, it is an legitimate scientific question as the one about homosexuality.

Any psychiatrist who subscribes to the view that homosexuality invariably originates in trauma would certainly consider it to be an illness. I am unaware of any evidence for this theory, however, and I do not believe that homosexuality per se is an illness (and neither did Freud).

In a classic study, Evelyn Hooker, a research psychologist at the University of California, Los Angeles, compared 30 homosexual men not in psychiatric treatment with 30 heterosexual men of the same age, education, and IQ. She gave these 60 men a battery of psychological tests and obtained considerable information on their life histories.

Several of her most skilled colleagues then analyzed the data without knowing which of the test results were from homosexuals and which were from heterosexuals. These clinicians were unable to distinguish between the two groups, and the homosexual group showed no higher degree of pathology than did the heterosexual group. As a result of these findings, Hooker wrote: "Homo-
Dear Phil,

I want to take this opportunity to thank you for your help in my appeal to get my job back with the U.S. Government. As you know, Letters to the Editor (THE NUNDUS) have asked for financial help from the Gay Community. As is typical of most Gay's (since most of them are hypocrites) not a single one of them helped. (Mr. Phil Frank and his staff excluded.)

I only wish every Gay had to go through the ordeal that I have gone through, then maybe a few more would be willing to help someone in need. I would be ashamed of myself, if I couldn't give up the price of two or three beers to help a fellow Gay who was fighting to make it possible for other Gay's to obtain Government jobs. But as I stated before, it is so typical of Gay's (when you get down to the Nitty-Gritty) to run and hide.

Well, I have succeeded in getting my job back with the U.S. Government. It is also a shame that all the organizations (Macabian Society, ONE, Society for Individual Rights, American Civil Liberties Union, Hayway Foundation, etc.) all tout the adage, WE WANT TO HELP, but again when you ask for their support, they could care less. It was almost the same with my attorney. If you remember Phil, I had to turn him into the State Board Grievance Committee, so therefore, I will not recommend him to represent any other person.

I was re-instated to my former position, which means I get to keep my seniority, all raises and promotions, and partial back-pay. From this partial back-pay, I will have to pay my attorney 50% of my back-pay and re-imburse all monies to my retirement fund. If I realize any monetary gain at all, I will be lucky, as it will have cost me almost $8,000.00 to win this case. I thank God I had asked you to publish my story in your paper (THE NUNDUS) to ask for financial help from the Gay Community. As is typical of most Gay's (since most of them are hypocrites) not a single one of them helped. (Mr. Phil Frank and his staff excluded.)

Sincerely,

J.B.

Wanette, Oklahoma
Rt. 1
Wanette, Oklahoma 74878
January 8, 1972

Dear Sir:

I thought you might help or offer some suggestions.

I taught school for 20 years, but my last principal heard that I was gay, so he has put a stop to my teaching. I would be willing to teach any place to build up my credentials.

Also, I have almost completed a course in motel management. Have you any suggestions where I might make application for a motel job?

Sincerely yours,

Vernon McCauley

Dear Mr. McCauley,

The NUNDUS sincerely hopes that your letter reaches someone that might be in a position to offer you some help. The employment agency address given cannot be able to offer such suggestions if you care to contact them direct.

Sincerely yours,

Editor

Dear Editor:

This is in reply to one letter from page four of your December issue. The author of the second letter in the article apparently feels that (1) a gay marriage is impossible, and (2) who would want it anyway? I have found my gay marriage both possible and eminently desirable. I do not thing "it would be so nice to have a man around the house." What I do think is that it is so nice to have my particular man around the house. Of course we've learned a lot of quirky things about each other in the last two years--you were expecting maybe Polynesian.

Why is it foolishly weak, as you sat, to like the familiar? Some people just plain wear well. And why is it undesirable to never give up? Like him or lump him, Richard M. Nixon is most glad that he did not give up after 1960.

A marriages come to an end--unfortunately, sometimes by divorce--eventually by death. Death waits for all of us; let's face it--no one has pulled the old Eliah trick in the last twenty years. So if you want marriage, take it while you can; why trade the fleeting happiness of today and tomorrow for the permanent unhappiness of today, tomorrow, and the day after tomorrow? Anyway, don't knock it till you've tried it three times.

Thank you for the forum

Dear jw,

Letters such as yours make me feel "GAY IS GOOD." There are too many of you that do not know the difference between "any man," and "my particular man" but obviously you do. Bless you and we hope that some of the "Hungry Hams" will take heed.

Sincerely yours,

Publisher
209

Escape! This sure as hell wasn’t escape. It sure as hell wasn’t even one iota like the word. The minute I stepped into that closed little room and that fairy-looking thing in white had slipped a rubber on his finger and shoved it up me, I knew I wasn’t escaping to anywhere. This was the same thing all over again. It was just in a different setting. There wasn’t any hope of escape along this route. I wondered really if there was any hope of escape along any route. Once one came to realize there wasn’t any getting away, no real road to freedom, one just learned to take everything for granted. One had to take things for granted. This was a different road to disaster, anyway. That made it unique for the minute. If all pathways led to oblivion, the only thing to do was choose which road to take.

I had chosen a road all right. Whether or not it was the right one or not was quite another matter.

I mean the hell couldn’t have gone back to college like my mother wanted. I couldn’t have taken that. That road was no different. For two years I had carried my books to classes, marched off to pledges weeks, fraternity dances, cocktail parties, football games. The Sal- lums, the Marchas, the Pearls, the me’s, were all there as they were everywhere. They had different faces and different voices but they were the same old people. They were all searching for the same damned cock. Only the bars along this road were the homes of the wealthy, fraternity houses, sorority houses, apartments, weekend trips to the mountains. On skiing trips, no one skied and on swimming parties no one swam. Everyone f—— everyone else. The thing wasn’t an erection but Mandie who was a real girl with a candlestick.

She was, in turn, being candlesticked by Mark who was a drag with a pair of naps like a horse. Mandie nor any other girl would ever really get Mark because he only liked to plug boys.

Raymond, with his wife and kids, had been at college. I wondered if he were still coaching football. I doubted whether the move had re-formed him. Raymond needed it too damned much to have been able to quit with boys. It was too bad his wife couldn’t realize that she couldn’t advise him. I knew I had been that extra something he needed for six months. I had taken the ring he had given me and I had worn it. He had a hard, tanned, athletic body, dark, black eyes, light, brown hair, large cock. He needed sex and I gave it to him. His wife found out, caught us in the gym one night. His clothes had been on. He was standing, legs spread like some Greek god. I, like his vassal, was on my knees before him.

She told him she loved him. It was her fault and not his. She had given him something he had needed. She was betrayed but so must be. If he didn’t try, there would be a divorce. She couldn’t afford to be known as the woman who had been jilted for another man. He couldn’t afford a scandal. He was an assistant coach who was showing great promises.

He finally said he was thinking of me. This was one of the possibilities that might even be able to cover up for me. There was only the one alternative. He would go with his bitch of a wife and his two snooted kids. He had a job offer elsewhere. It was still an assistant coach position but had possibilities for quick advancement. He might make full coach in another five years. That would be good. He was still young. It would be better this way for everyone.

Raymond was best forgotten. However, he was one of the faces which weren’t forgotten. He was one of the bodies still clear. I knew every inch of it from the appendix scar almost hidden by his body hair to the small mole in the crease of his ass.

I felt sorry for Raymond. There was a need there his wife couldn’t satisfy with her hair-covered hole and her overly developed tits. He was probably making it now with one of his football players.

No, not back to college. I didn’t plan on staying home, either. Home was the least desirable solution of all. I really couldn’t figure out what was going on in my mother’s mind every time she looked at me. Outwardly, she hadn’t changed. There was something else: like the way she never mentioned that morning she had come in and found me covered with caked semen and numbed by a bottle of sleeping pills. She had covered the attempted suicide so well that I wasn’t even sure my father knew the truth. I like football better than the ballet. I would rather go to a basketball game than to a museum. I love both my mother and my father but love my father more. I am not overly fond of any type of music. I crave competitive sports. When I draw a picture of a house, it’s an ordinary looking house. When I draw a picture of a tree, I draw it nice and fluffy with roots. I did very well on my tests. The recruiter called my home. A Captain Somebody would like to have a talk with me at the recruiting main station. Could I come?

CONT, ON PAGE 15
"Just A Minute"

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WE'RE SLOWLY RECOVERING FROM the effects of the Holiday Season. It has been difficult, really it has. One has so many obligations socially, too true, that one must devote SOME time to getting the juices flowing properly after so busy a Season. We know you have just been delayed by all the invitations to all the exciting parties and meeting sessions and whatever, too. Now isn't that so? Of course.

EVERYONE IS JUST awoke over the arrival soon of that darling hunk, Ryan O'Neal (who so lovingly bunched it around in “Love Story”) along with Warren Oates and Charlotte Rampling. We're to be in Houston for the filming of a new movie production, "The Thief Who Came to Dinner." And we know just scads of Beautiful People who would adore having dear Ryan for dinner! Anyway, it is to be filmed all over we better neighborhoods and in the residences of some of our Most Beautiful People, including the nookery of that dear old judge Arthur Talk right in the middle of the Colony! There will be some really charming parties given while the stars and crew are frolicking, sweetly, and we'll tell EVERYTHING we can just as soon as we can, and you know it! Now get yourselves all worked up for it. There's a dear......

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Tiff after a trip to Galveston with the Cobra's M.C.

THERE ARE SOCIAL CLUBS and there are social clubs, dearie. Among the latter is the Cobra Motor Cycle Club, which is undergoing some internal revision it seems. We understand their president is not turning out to be the noble leader originally thought by the members and a new election is being called. Seems that one of the events leading to this historic decision was a recent bash by the boys at LaFites in Galveston where members and their guests re-created the Rape of Berlin all over the place, thereby cheating the local baths out of considerable commercial attendance. Shocking, luv, and not a camera in sight! So thoughtless, actually......

DO TROT OVER and get a fix on the 2 San Francisco types running the spiritual life at the Mid Towne Lounge, ducks. So hunky. And be thrilled by words to the effect that this oasis is changing its name to Dicky's Dug-Out soon. That will make your day, the tooth fairy and the witch of the west have been making scouting expeditions to Dallas recently, sweetly, and no one doubts why. In addition, that dear boy Bob Cappell and his sidekick Jim Sekh are very cozy these days, and we hear they will all be involved in a new fabulous operation locally soon. It's all like a fairy tale, actually. And just wait until you hear the next installment from us! Mad!

FOR AN EXPERIENCE rivalling an emergency room at Ben Taub for sheer physical sensory overload, do, do take in the old Entree under its new management and policy. You will not believe it!

DENNIS SISK, that dear boy, is going great guns with his new and truly delightful Bayou Loading in Wee B. It's everything you heard and expected, and more, luv. Well worth a trip to Dallas (sans treks through their parks, of course). We understand Dennis and associate Big Lynn are also going to open a similar operation in Houston and one in Denver, and we couldn't be happier about it, really.

DO TRY TO CATCH the pleasant entertainment provided by Kathryn Tate at the utterly divine Courtlandts, luv. You need to tune up occasionally.

SHIRLEY ANKLES is giving it the old college try after all the financial reverses, luv, comforted by that comforting herd in residence. Hold the happy thought for her, see, because one would think a curse was working.

MORE BROWNE PAGE 18
The captain stood there in his light blue uniform with brass buttons and spiff-polished shoulders, staring at the decorations. I wasn't impressed. He greeted me like his long lost brother. He took my hand in his and squeezed — and I SQUEEZED back.

"Hello," said Captain Weston. "I've been looking for you. Would you like to sit down and talk for a minute?" I was sitting in the chair, crossing my legs the right way. Not knees. That's perfectly all right, you know. I take a long time to effeminate. Not call on thigh because that's all wrong. He placed the ankle just above the knee.

Paula enlisted three months ago. It was the same recruiter, minus the captain. She signed the papers and dropped them in the bin: "You'll have to butch it up more than that," she said. "Get a good uniform." The captain, she knew she was queen, but didn't care. He needed to fill a quota. Any live and breathing body could have done, and piece of flesh to stick on a roster. But Paula was one of the few who had been discharged. A "209." There were always rumors.

"Good background," Captain Weston was saying. Who was he kidding? His background really. There had been nothing but a whole string of complaints. No practical experience.

She was only two years of Air Force ROTC.

It had been a drizzly mistake. It had been five months. She was apparently the only one that has done it. It was like going through the Army," he said to her in a low voice. She knew he was queen, but didn't care. He needed to fill a quota. Any live and breathing body could have done, and piece of flesh to stick on a roster. But Paula was one of the few who had been discharged. A "209." There were always rumors.

"What's up?" she asked.

"Good background," Captain Weston said.

"Ah, of course," he smiled. That was the correct answer to give him. As far as he was concerned, there was no other conceivable answer. Who could possibly like an Air Force program? And, of course, the same was true of PURCHASING THE ARMY PROGRAM.

"I thought you thought about Army OCUs?"

"I did." She cleared her throat. "Candidates Officer School?"

"Yes." She nodded. "The official's eye is like little beacons. He looked like a ghostly caricature of a man, a little too tall, a little too thin, a real attraction for him, so curiously even about what he would look like, crisp and neat. He was just a middle-aged captain, swelled out his chest like a bullfrog.

"Then I disregarded the idea."

Out went his lights and shut himself off. He had stuck a pin in his balloon chest and caved in his lung cavity.

"To be quite frank, I want in and I want the commitment hanging over my head, not the program information. "More money, more people on the inside, higher status to me."

"Now that was really a good answer."

"Your mindless command people twice your age," she said. "Who really is a whisper, not low enough. Sergeant Peatson sneered. "Surely you couldn't have eliminated the possibility of OCUs entirely?"

"I had. He gave me a shocked expression for his now disabled. He had bowed it with a small laugh. He had not."

"It was an offer, you know. Then, what is God's name was I getting myself into? All those buttons, untapered pants, striped shins, and green, GREEN, GREEN."

There were all bright and colorful. I suppose I was like all those misleading truths. I don't like my smiling faces, uniform, welcome to Hawaii, happiness, joy. Sevier God and your country. Uncle needs you -- that is, if you're good enough.

The captain, he was not sure. Someone had programmed him. I respect him on his machine. He spilt out more blige about OCUs.

"In all but what I am, I said.

SGT Peatson smiled. The captain couldn't smile.

"I'm afraid you're making a mistake. You're in."

He shut the pages of my dossier -- he was of course rejected, he was a mere rejected plan one and put in the corner of the stack. "Quite a serious. I can tell you're one of three winners. One of three of the things of life. You won't have the best things as an enlisted man. Let's keep it up, the enlisted men are the backbone of our fighting forces. That's the only way we will win the Comm." I was in the high school, shut the doors, the bums, the poor white trash and the sniggers. And since they were the signs of a society, they are treated that way. A school like a school, a school like a school, children. Can't you see that, man? You'll just get more number indistinguishable among the masses.

"You're just going to be just one more number, indistinguishable, lost in the masses. I want to be absorbed, swallowed. He couldn't understand that I was tired of this somewhere to go. I was searching somewhere to hide.

"A perfect place down from the wall: THE ARMY MAKES MEN."

That was just only possible.

"IT will be hell," he raved.

He had an almost uneasiness of supply of information and arguments. It "always amazes me when a person gets too excited to grasp the situation."

"Serious,"

Sergeant Peatson was talking to another kid -- a one with a pimple-covered face. Sergeant Peatson had a quota to get, and the requisition answered.

I had been given a pencil, paper and text book. We had a whole class of thirty students, forty students. I have to fool your employer when he hands you a battery of psycho tests. Everyone's taken college. I was about to see the take of the college course. Then I had the know the answer and put down even before the test. Then they would all get invited to the office by a middle-aged captain who would try to pervert, to make you care about education."


"I don't think so," I replied. "Came along face, kid sat next the following silence. He quit talking to turn and glance away."

"But thank you for giving me the opportunity," I said, getting up, walked back to the door and passed Sergeant Peatson's desk. I stopped shaking his hand, made sure my grasp was firm and not a fish or a queen. I walked out into the hall and headed for the street and suddenly realized that Sergeant Peatson was following me. "Listen," I thought he was probably going to say, "if you're going to make it in the man's Army, lady, you are going to have to watch it up more than you have been doing."

Sergeant Peatson smiled, put his arm around my shoulder, headed me toward the door of the coffee shop."

"Let's have a cup of java to go."

"I picked it up? it wasn't in his hands. Here's a barrel of that thing, there, he said, sitting down. "I'm sorry. I had to put you through all this. For the ordeal but this man's Army. He stated here and insisted on checking the prospects personally."

The sergeant was sorry about the captain. While Peatson thought all officers were wise bastards, this one was especially one because he thought all the brains were in OCS. He thought only the dregs of society went into the Army. Enlisted, he said, not all duds like that dumb bastard was trying to tell me. That's why Peatson felt so good in seeing me stand my ground. Whether he believed it or not, it was not. The better be beheaded bastards by the silver and gold bars of ensign stars who ran the Army."

I had sat in place with a cup of coffee of time since then.

"This time it was different, I wasn't out score or be down, but we was just sitting in, trying to be a man for a real man for a change: a hell of man or a question mark. It was a strange feeling. How long had it been since I had sat down and talked to someone who was like a peer? It was just a conversation, a simple exchange of words and parting. We wouldn't exit to his apartment, strip down, tumble on the bed. SGT Peatson's gone."

He was talking man to man with no others or ugly little smiles or touching of knees underneath the table.

He looked at his watch, hurriedly finished his coffee and excused himself. He had to get back to the office. The bastard, he was probably. He gave me an affectionate pat on the back as he went.

The kid was at the corner table -- alone. He had dark hair and athletic body. He had been watching me as I was sitting here. The story was being told.

Sgt Peatson had smiled. Finished my coffee, got up and left. I glanced back through the door. The boy was paying the waiter. I sure had a corned and stopped. I really didn't want to happen now. I walked up a few minutes had passed before I walked back around the corner to the coffee shop. The kid was gone.

I should have waited. After all, he had been really good looking. It looked as if he had no problems. I suddenly felt I had been a goddamned fool. To hell with Peatson and his paint on the back! I had passed up an excellent score, so, back to OCS."

"I wonder whatever happened."

"I wonder whatever became of him."

"I wonder whatever became of him."

"I wonder however we two greased, cut, snail, slip and fought and stopped it, weepingly, I wonder whatever happened."

"I wonder whatever became of him."

"I wonder whatever happened."

"I wonder whatever became of him."

"I wonder whatever became of him."

"I wonder whatever became of him."

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AND NOW FOR A little drama in your Arab lives, luv. It seems that two of our head lovers, who are deeply involved in the drug scene, were recently visiting one of the bookstores when one of them wandered into the viewing room and the other staggered into another cozy nook. While there he passed out from the effects of their latest chemical experiment and was then relieved of his pants. (Loosening tight clothing is required, no doubt, in such situations, luv.) Presented with such an opportunity it seems the patrons still conscious decided to gang-bang the unconscious freak. For about half an hour, too. Finally his lover came in and rescued the dear thing from the unwanted attentions of their fellow literary buffs. Hospitalisation was required, making the evening a memorable event for all concerned. Tasteful!

IT'S BEEN JUST TERRIBLY French these past few weeks, luv, with all the fetes honoriing the departing French Consul General Georges McNcllanhan (It's truly his name, pussey-cat! Irish ancestors, see) and his charming wife Monique. One of the more post was given by those dear things Count and Countess de Marigny at their lovely home, with just everyone there, followed by another charming boozing hosted by that dear social couple Andre and Elisse Crispin (He's the Honorary Consul here and we know that's important to you), high above the streets and well into the murky air at the Petroleum Club, which is so gay and fun and such.

one of the major moments in the life of our dear sister Betty Ewing, the country girl from the Panhandle who arbitrates Houston's social scene so unusually, will come when her darling pooch, Gypsy Rose Lee, makes her felly debut on Mary Jane's Channel 39 show. We knew you'd want to know about that historic event, luv, and now you do.

POLITICS ARE THE big topic these days, my darlings, and we were just thrilled when Oveta let Billy do it, too. Aren't you? Sure.

THAT DEAR OLD GAL, Eleanor Hughes, so well known and often thought of by the Community, has left her position at Sloans to start her own decorating firm. Again, Naturally, we all wish her the very best and will do whatever we can to help her get the business we can.

THAT DEAR AND WARMLY remembered Glenn Sanford was recently pictured wearing the latest fashions in one of the dailies mags devoted to men's fashions. Such a dear boy, he just sparkled out there under General Sam Houston's equestrian statue! And that's just one of his many, many talents, luv. Take our word for it. He's really a delightful companion and has talents the likes of which are not seen often in this troubled world. An upstanding young man, luv, and sweet.

AND NOT, also thrilled to see the adorable David Campbell all splashed over the cover of the same magazine? You know we were! And you surely remember seeing him less falsely cloaked in our last issue of THE NUNTHIS, luv, when he was a Runner-Up in the Mr. Red Room contest. Of course, our picture of him was more impressionable.

BIG DAVID is now appearing all over Dallas, luv, and the US and, no, the pharmaceutical industries are thrilled. And only we know where some of the funds to support the habit came from!!

MR. FRISBY'S is doing so well these nights, luv, and we're all too happy about it. The week-ends (and the strong ones, too) have been phenomenally active there recently and it's just the thing for the tired spirit. Try it; you'll love it!

SO THAT'S IT for the nonce, cuddles. Keep it up, history waits.

SCHOOL IS NOT A GAY PLACE TO BE
by Warren Blumenfeld

As the clock drew nearer to ten o'clock, my fear became almost unbearable. I had long since stopped listening to my professor's lecture even though the material he was covering would undoubtedly be included on the final. The anxiety I was feeling made attention impossible. I remember sitting in the classroom shakimg and dripping wet. I stared almost impersonally at the second hand of the wall clock—suddenly the bell rang and class was over.

Now I had to make the most important decision of my life. Was I going to keep my appointment with the unknown woman in the college union or was I going to stand her up and retreat to the security of my apartment? As I made up my mind to carry through with the appointment, I found myself walking out of the room ignoring my classmates, trying to be as inconspicuous as possible. I was worried that someone would ask where I was going.

I approached the union, trying to regain my composure. I knew that I couldn't face anyone in the condition I was in, and if I continued to look so agitated, everyone would stare at me once I entered the building. I took a deep breath and went inside. Then I looked all over the cafeteria for the woman with the green blouse and blue pants. This was the outfit she had told me she would wear when I telephoned her over the phone four hours earlier.

Suddenly I saw her—she saw me at the same time and got out of her seat to greet me. She took my hand and brought me over to her table.

"You must be Warren," she said. "My name is Lee."

She was not as tall as I had envisioned her. She had a kind, friendly face and long sensitive fingers. She spoke with an air of understanding which allowed me to relax in her presence. I wished, however, that we were alone somewhere where we both could feel at ease in the cafeteria where at any time an acquaintance might come in and find out the nature of our meeting.

"Lee," I said, "I called you because...

At this point I became extremely tense and could not continue.

"I know of your reasons for wanting to talk to me," she replied after almost an entire minute of silence. "I've found that many people are in your situation and are in such depression that they don't know where to turn. Please try to continue where you left off a minute ago. It would really be helpful to you if you could get out the words that are so disturbing to you."

"Lee, I called you because...because I think I...I am a hom...a homosexual." At that moment I placed my head in my hands and wanted to flee as fast as I could. After a minute or so she took my hand, and as she did, I could see her own eyes swelling with tears. It seemed that she knew the torment and self-hatred which I was feeling because of the simple fact that she had gone through the same feelings herself.

I suppose that I have had "homosexual" feelings since I was seven or eight years old, but since that time until just a very few months ago I was afraid to admit it to anyone, including myself. This meeting with the GLF coordinator on my college campus was such a threatening thing to me because like most of society, society is not a very "gay" place to be. For the homosexual in today's educational institutions, life is extremely oppressive, lonely and alienating.
SCHOOL IS NOT...

The chain of sexual oppression imposed by my schooling started the very first day I entered kindergarten. As my mother dropped me off, she kissed me good-bye. I felt very alone and began to cry. The teacher walked up and said in a rough voice: "Don't cry. Only sissies and girls cry." It was then that I realized I would have to suppress my feelings in order to fit in. My preconceived notion of masculinity, a norm I didn't fit, and couldn't have fit if I had wanted to. Even back in kindergarten boys were channelled in certain activities such as athletics while girls were channelled along the lines of housekeeping "skills" such as cooking and cleaning up the classroom. This channelling seemed to grow more intense in each consecutive level of grade-school.

In the fifth and sixth grades I was one of only five boys in the school chorus, which included almost 50 girls. The reason more boys were not included in the chorus is not because girls generally have better voices than boys of elementary school age. The determining factor was one of social pressure. I and the other four boys in the chorus were referred to by our peers as "the chorus girls," while the girls who "made it" into the chorus were well respected and envied by the other girls of the school.

As I was experiencing this humiliation, I repeatedly wondered why it was that kickball was considered to be more "manly" than singing in a choir. In order for me to be accepted by my peers, I would first have to show my physical prowess on the athletic field?

The attitudes which my classmates developed were formulated within the classroom, but they were reinforced in the school setting. It was usually the girls who were encouraged by their teachers to take advantage of the field trips to the opera each semester, while the boys were pushed to attend a local big league baseball game. In the girls' class, the teacher allowed to help the teacher mix the paints for art period while the boys were permitted to sometimes leave for recess early to get the balls out of the basements. Such instances may appear to be quite minor means of tracking a student according to sex, but they left the most oppressive three years of my life—the years of junior high school.

During this period I began to develop physically and became more aware of my own body. I began to have definite sexual feelings for other members of my own sex. These were feelings which I didn’t express, although they were very real. Once I had a strong sexual attraction for a boy friend of mine. When I told him, all he said was "I don't like you at me in the strangest way and called me a 'faggot.' By this time in my life I knew what the term meant, I was always the one who laughed the loudest, so no one would discover where I was really at.

During these years, I hated to go to any school dances. It was not that I didn't like to dance, but rather that I wanted to dance with the other boys. Once I had a fantasy of dancing with a boy friend of mine in the privacy of my own room—how beautiful and free it was to finally carry out my desires.

Unfortunately, this was only a fantasy, a brief vision instead of an actual occurrence. Subsequently, I rarely attended any of the dances because they were extremely threatening to me. If I were discovered, I not only wouldn’t have been able to face my friends and relatives, but I thought that I would have to be transferred to another school so I wouldn’t “disturb the educational environment" of my school. Recently this was what happened when a 13-year-old told one of his junior high school teachers he was homosexual. The principal immediately went to talk with his parents and stated that their son would not be allowed back to school unless he was admitted to a qualified psychologist for the purpose of altering his sexual preference. In this instance the parents accepted their son’s feelings and were not intimidated by the school. They threatened that if their son was not admitted back to the school immediately they would file suit through the American Civil Liberties Union. Under this threat the boy was readmitted due to the lack of legal grounds for his dismissal.

In this type of case, in most states the law may be on our side, but in actual practice it is difficult if not impossible to legislate. I have not kept up with this particular case since the boy has been in school, I do not doubt that he has felt some social stigma for his decision to be open about his homosexuality (as I was for years).

Junior high school sufficiently prepared me for my eventual high school experiences, teaching me never to question the oppressive conditioning I was subjected to. I did not question the military drills in tenth grade physical education class, in eleventh grade I did not question the transfer of a fellow classmate to a continuation school for alleged homosexual tendencies, and I did not question the statement of my twelfth grade English teacher that “even though Andre Gide was a homosexual he was a good author in spite of it.” I felt too threatened to speak out. I tried, instead, to play the games social pressure dictated to me. I went steadily with a girl in my history class when I was a senior mainly because all of my friends were going steady and I felt isolated for not having a girlfriend myself.

My own self-hatred was especially great in high school because I knew I was a homosexual but did not know hot to handle it. There was no one to whom I could turn for help. Once in my health class when the subject came up, we talked about the technique of shock treatment for homosexuals to alter their “sexual desires.” Being in such a desperate state, I even considered submitting myself to such treatment but, fortunately, never went through with it.

I graduated from high school with the hope that college life would somehow be different. I hoped that people would be more open-minded and ready to open to change. To a great extent, this was true. In college, for the first time I joined with other people to demonstrate our open opposition to the war in Vietnam; now I felt the joy of joining with my Black and Chicano sisters in our common struggle against housing discrimination around our campus by the campus slumlords; now I was able to voice my disgust at the state of our ecology by helping to plan workshops during specified ecology teach-ins held around my campus.

All of these activities gave me a greater sense of worth, in that now I felt freer to act out many of my previously held ideals, but still something was missing. There remained within me a great void from which I could not escape. I knew the time was drawing near for me to make a decision about my homosexuality to myself and to others, or else remaining in my suppressed state as I had done ever since I could remember. I continually asked myself why there were no openly Gay individuals or gay organizations on my campus.

Then one day in my campus newspaper I saw the headline, in big bold letters, "Gay Liberation Front Denies Campus Recognition." The article went on to say that the chancellor of the California State College system had denied recognition of the Campus Chapter of Gay Liberation Front on the premises that: 1. "...the effect of recognition by the college of Gay Liberation Front could conceivably lead to the dissemination of supposedly sexual behavior, to attract homosexuals to the campus, and to expose minors to homosexual advocacy and practices, and 2. "...belief that the proposed Front created too great a risk for students—a risk which might lead students to engage in illegal homosexual behavior."

MORE
SCHOOL IS NOT...

After my initial disgust and outrage for such absurd reasoning, I finally chose to come out of my closet. I soon joined an encounter group in the college counseling center which allowed me to gain the support I needed to start to handle my homosexuality in a constructive way. Soon I gained the courage I needed to get in touch with the coordinator of the local Gay Liberation Front chapter, as described in the beginning of this article. Since that time I have been involved heavily in gay politics and gay sensitivity groups.

The void is finally being filled because now I have found people who are proud of their homosexuality—people who are no longer going to put up with the oppressive conditions which our society imposes on us every day. People are now fighting in the courts to get chapters of Gay Liberation Front reinstated on campuses. A precedent case was recently decided in our favor by the Superior Court of Sacramento County, California. In this case, the GLF, represented by the Students of Sacramento State College, won a suit against the President of Sacramento State College and the Trustees of the California State College System which forced the state college to recognize GLF as a student organization. A court upheld the Students' contention that...

To justify suppression of free speech there must be reasonable grounds to fear that serious evil will result if free speech is practiced. There must be reasonable grounds to believe that the danger apprehended is imminent.

Using this precedent, other homosexual groups which have been denied recognition are now waging court battles throughout the nation. Also many groups have not had as much trouble as we have had for there are over 150 campus homosexual groups throughout the United States. The purpose, as stated in one group's constitution, is...

To further self-understanding among the members, to promote in the community better understanding of homosexuality, and to facilitate a strengthening of social ties between homosexuals and heterosexuals...to provide...members with legal, medical and psychological counseling and services as is necessary and proper.

To be a homosexual in the educational institutions of this country is still extremely difficult even though conditions may appear to be changing for the better. I was able to begin the long process of personal liberation in spite of my teachers and the educational institutions.

realize that I can talk only of oppression from the viewpoint of the oppressee, but the system which oppresses me also oppresses women, both gay and straight, Black people, Chicano, Native Americans and others. The fact which must be made known is that we are tired of waiting for change; we are tired of hiding our feelings and we are rising up with pride, love and solidarity.

Walter Blumenfeld grew up in a suburb of Los Angeles, California where he attended public school and Los Angeles Valley College. He later graduated from San Jose State College where he received a teacher's credential in 1970. Although he eventually plans to teach music in a free school, he is presently working on the staff of the Center for Educational Reform and works part time for the National Student Association, helping to set up a national resource center for gay students.

This article was reprinted from EdCentric magazine...a journal of educational change. A publication of the Center for Educational Reform.

TODAY'S COLLEGE STUDENT IN THE SEXY SEVENTIES

There has been a lot of loose talk in recent years about the sad state of the young; this is a constant topic of adult conversation. Every generation has its gap!

Sure, young people today are a lot different in many ways than their predecessors, but at the outset I should state that things like bizarre clothing don't bother me. My class room often looks like a costume party! Furthermore, as a strong believer in truth in packaging, I endorse the non-bra movement in girls and the skin tight pants on boys.

The complaints about young people come, in my judgment, from adults who have a selective memory. I am convinced that today's youths are no worse than we were at their age.

On the other hand some of my colleagues tell their students that they are the greatest generation yet, that "youth is virtue," etc. This is preposterous, and since the young, if anything, know themselves too well, they write off the adulation as so much bull shit!

There are 5,60,000 college students today, compared to about half a million when I set off for college. This enormous growth tends to throw all our sensibilities off. We read in the paper of 500 kids rioting and it sounds like a bit deal. But in a student body of say, 10,000, a mere 500 is statistically trivial.

We hear of free love, co-educational dorms, gay lib on campus, and all the rest! Today's kids talk like they think they invented sex the day they hit puberty! Well, they are spectacularly wrong!

No, their sinfulness, eccentric dress, addiction to dirty language—these do not impress me. They have invented no new sins, and I have yet to hear an obscenity I didn't know when I was 10!

I may be wrong, but for all the fireworks I'm not sure they enjoy life as much as we did. A big deal turns out to be a movie like "I Am Boring (Swedish)"! My reaction to the buttons reading "Make Love, Not War," is "Make Love, Not Buttons!"

As for the drug scene, which the popular press has made into a crusade and magazines like playboy have exploited, all I can say is "there's nothing new under the sun!" Last year a recording group was refused permission to play for our student body because one of the songs in their repertoir is called "Morphone Blues."

When I was in college, I remember we used to go to a place called the Crow Club on Saturday nights. A black man named Fred used to always sing "Morphone Blues" for us.

And I can remember being asked to leave Sociology class 'cause I was too drunk (on gin) to keep my head off the desk. And I can remember my room-mate Kentis fell down a flight of stairs and broke his arm which was pilled up (on redbirds). Name your poison!!

All this is just another way of saying that today's student is unbelievably innocent! He has been sheltered from the hard edges of life to the extent where I suspect he often feels he is acting out an abstract role in a disembodied universe. Today's Bit Man on Campus is no bigger—or smaller, no better—or worse than his predecessors.

??????

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The pictures shown here are of the interior of THE GALLEON and the decor matches the name. Everything is as it appears here with additions and improvements being made continuously by the owners to give and not take from the Beautiful People that are the make-up of this posh spot.

The atmosphere, the service, and the drinks are unmatched at any business catering to a like clientele in the Southwestern U.S.

THE NUNUS with the Gay community here and elsewhere wish the best for M. C. and Frank for permitting all of us to share in THE GALLEON.

The pictures shown here were taken by The Housterville Studio.

A VIEW OF THE POOP DECK ENTRANCE AS YOU ENTER THE GALLEON.

LOOKING TOWARD THE GALLEON ENTRANCE FROM BEHIND THE BAR. NOTE THE LIKE NEW APPEARANCE OF THE EQUIPMENT AND BAR. THE ENTIRE PLACE HAS THE SAME APPEARANCE AND CARE.

ABOVE IS THE LOWER LEVEL GAME ROOM OF THE GALLEON. TO THE LEFT IS THE SERVICE BAR FOR THIS AREA.

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SOME OF THE COBRA M. C. PREPARING FOR THE GALVESTON TRIP OUTSIDE THE TRADEWINDS.
ARIES - You have several important things happening this month. You have only one planet adversely influencing your Ascendant and that is for such a short time you may sleep thru it. Secret and private things are favored during the first nine days of this month. The one love you long for under your control but beware of problems coming around the 25th. Your personality is exerting a force on the people around you, so use it wisely and realize a mutual happiness.

TAURUS - The first nine days of this month are best for fulfilling those secret desires that have been building up too long. Your rear is as attractive to most people as your other side; just remember if it feels good to it. Stable and rewarding agreements are possible during the 13th and 14th; these relationships will be lasting. Be careful, a flash of anger could blow it around the 25th, and you don't want to lose what you have now.

GEMINI - The twin forces inside you are both in accord on love until the middle of the month. You could direct yourself in any direction with equal success during this period. You can fulfill your secret desire by the 14th. Strive to keep yourself on a constructive path until the middle of the month. During the last half of the month you will find the source of your energy has vanished and you feel fatigued, but for good reason.

CANCER - As you mend those jeans that were too light before you washed them just remember - its not what you have that counts, just that people think you have it. An Ari is looking to ram you on the 15th so be warned at least you will know about it before it happens. The first nine days of the month will be packed with excitement and emotion if you play things right you can get a lot of pleasure out of this period.

LEO - The time is right for a change but what can a poor boy do. It's no place for a philanthropic man. Until the 9th you will be busy with love affairs. You will find new energies to fulfill your love desires. All your affairs of the heart need a gentle understanding nature. Beware of adversity suprises on the 24th and 25th. Besides these two days you have things your own way.

VIRGO - You are a sign of the earth; reflect it in the way you appear to others. Early in the month you will find it easy to form new relationships near water. It has occurred to me that this could be in a "wet" room, well what ever you think is best. You can have lots of fun packed into the period from the 12th to the 14th when three planets fall in good aspect to your house of love-sex. If you are prepared you could catch the love of a lifetime. Remember its not winning that counts but how you play with the game.

LIBRA - Your soft, kind, gentle nature in bed will extend to all your activities and will attract people even where you work. Mingle and seek a new love for it is waiting for you to just ask for it. Your new boyfriend is one who is cautious about love and may need some degree of reassessment. The last part of the month is not good for love so know that you must move quickly to find lasting happiness.

SCORPIO - Till the 14th you will find yourself in the Garden of Eden with beautiful people available to you everywhere. You will never forget the trick you have in this coming month. The first half of the month will be most satisfying and should be enjoyed even to the point of not being possessed by materialism. Just think of all the sorrow you would experience if you try to ignore the favorable trend for sex. If you go on with business as usual you will find love an enemy.

SAGITTARIUS - You will find your self most desirable this month for the first fourteen days. You can have fun, excitement and happiness if you go beyond your normal circle of friends. If you find a new lover, or trick don't let friendship interfere with love. Attend social activities during the early part of the month to the 15th. If you meet a lover on the 11th or 14th that is the "ideal" person for you, Good hunting and don't fight over them, there is enough for everyone.

CAPRICORN - It may seem a bit unusual but you will find many new people you are interested in, in public places. The only unusual thing will be that you can get them more easily this month. You will feel the desire to see, feel, and touch the ones you desire as Mars makes a good aspect to Venus the planet of love. This will help you see everything with less of a somber tone, feel and be felt.

AQUARIUS - Many don't understand your simple nature. You are what you seem to be even though many can not trust their own eyes. Your beauty is your personality and few can compare with your honest natural personality. You will be dressed splendidly for the ones you love. You could receive a gift that pleases every ounce of your body. Be forewarned that a friendship may become an "ideal" love affair as a result of the consideration you show a friend.

PIECES - On the 9th, Venus, the love planet, makes a good aspect to Saturn in your house of true love; be on the lookout for a beautiful Capricorn coming into your life. It is important to "notice" the people you see in the first eleven days of the month, one of them could be the trick of a lifetime. If you find things are more desirable, see that you acquir them. You could find yourself swept off your feet around the 14th and you could be in a "dizzy" trance for a long time, but then you will enjoy it.

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THE GAY ECONOMIST

In Search of Gay Demographics and The Gay Market

In order to evaluate and project the future growth opportunities for gay-oriented industries, it is necessary to get the current market into focus. There has been a considerable amount of misinformation circulated about gay activities and the potential of gay resources. The misinformation was no doubt honestly based on available facts. The lack of quality in factual data however must be the hallmark of the promised unconvincing conclusions.

Each gay economist is frequently at a loss to know how to analyze the gay market. Individual capital investors are sensitive to growth opportunities and they want to know what is being done by other investors who participate in the development of these markets.

Each gay economist must respond in some fashion to these inquiries or generate research problems. The available data from gay forum speakers, gay magazines, and newspapers, the few books published which contain only minimal usable information are all somewhat contradictory. The facts and figures which supposedly measure the market and its potential are confusing. The gay customer community is elusive. The gay business owners evade and the reporting is based upon their elicited comments usually without proper documentation and thereby usually unreliable—either under the guise of protection for their individual selves or for their clientele.

Under the circumstances, it is advisable to attempt to dispel some of the popular misconceptions about the gay markets before it is possible to identify the long-range potential within a realistic concept.

The Gay Economist has been contacted on numerous occasions and asked to contribute some insight into this growth opportunity. Many investors, asked what specifically a company / an investor might do to participate in the gay market.

Without answers meaning little.

The growth potential for investment in a market that begins with a meager finite program that would result in profitability and objectives of a particular company/investor.

The Gay Economist attempts to provide a perspective of the elusive market against which potentially profitable opportunities exist.

There are four basic reasons for this new perspective:

1. All areas of the economy are expanding to meet the demands of the society—particularly then, the gay economy must parallel the national expansion. In parallel the national expansion and the gay demographics must shift and grow with the changing gay society. If it does not, the overall economy will fail to supply those economic demands and the gay society will again take a back seat.

2. The increasing need for gay resources is carrying us far beyond our former parameters—and these parameters must be expanded/crossed so that the gay resources are not stagnant and unused.

3. Environmental maintenance and fluid control of its influence are primary considerations in just sustaining our life-styles. Too many of the environmental influences have always been paramount to our well-being. Now, with the emphasis is on ecological balances being placed in many areas, gays are establishing and taking their place among the leadership of Ecology-oriented social units.

4. The idea that gays are a sub-culture and just "interested" individuals is definitely a worn-out and much maligning concept of responsibility and gays. Gays have established and are still establishing themselves individually as responsibly acting human beings.

Second, the prosaic notion that only the rich can afford the luxury of working in gay markets should be shamed. Too, the misconception that only the rich cannot afford to be in the gay markets should be set aside. The time is right for our gay civilization to turn toward utilizing the very high percentage of the gay-resources—some of which have been barely acknowledged much less profitable merchandise, even by the gay community.

However, these factors, in themselves do not explain the sudden rediscovery of the gays and their identities individually and gay-opportunities—or their collective identity, as we must, as growth opportunity.

Men (Collective Mas) have been trading the wares as gays for centuries, employing their talents, exploring their being and designing their market. They have survived and prospered. What they have learned, they can and will learn. Gay Markets are established from the growth of those who were interested in gaining gay resources.

Selling gay products and services to your fellow man.

5. Many similar examples that include the objective---objective components.

Each breakthrough for any one discipline finds direct impact and effective economic change in the recognition of gay resources and the creation of dynamic markets for gay-oriented products and services in the other gay disciplines.

Again, it is the permeating market that is dynamic: activities involved in gay markets.

3. Innovation in analytical techniques can bridge the gap and ignite the potential of the gay market.

Potential work with and by gays will require a diversity of products and services which will be new and require and tax the creative capabilities of gays. In other cases the failure of the product and services requirements will be familiar. Existing products and services may be translated into gay-orientation with essential though minor changes.

A very important factor that must be kept in mind—the actual power work is not necessarily the power of the government. It is an entrepreneurial venture.

There has been a failure to separate the roles of both public and private areas in the development of gay resources. This is a serious deficiency and one that will result in any long-range plans. Such confusion as to "proprietary" interest may arise from the failure of the government to protect the rights of the gay community so that gays are not a 'responsibility'.
POWER TO CHANGE

There are 100 men in the United States who have enormous power to end discrimination against gay men and women. John V. Lindsey, mayor of the city, and Richard Nixon, president, Gay people and gay organizations of New York have persistently tried to press John Lindsey to publicly state that he supports our demands for civil rights protection in housing, employment and public accommodations.

Mr. Lindsey, the self-styled civil rights leader, should have initiated administrative bills in the city council to protect these rights. HE HAS NOT!

When four courageous council members initiated such legislation - Intro 472 - he did not lift a finger to help them. GAA had to pressure him for months to send even a weak not of support for "472." This is the man running for president on the basis of his "strong civil rights record." Through his control of patronage, such as innumerable city jobs, Lindsey can get anything he wants in the city council. Yet he has made only token effort to see that "472" passes.

Lindsey has toured the nation championing the rights of blacks, women and chicanos, which we applaud, but not one word about this country's 20,000,000 homosexuals. NOT ONE WORD about the oppression of 800,000 gay New Yorkers, his own citymates, or of support for Intro 475.

By a stroke of the pen he could end discrimination against gays in the city government, as he did for the women. Has he done this for gays? NOT JOHN LINDSEY!

Presidential candidates such as McCarthy, McGovern, Kennedy have forthrightly spoken out... not so John Lindsey. These same politicians have willingly met with us to discuss our demands. NOT SO JOHN LINDSEY who has always refused to meet with us for the past two years.

The general welfare committee of the city council meets on Thursday, Jan. 27, to decide the fate of our gay civil rights. Lindsey can get us the four more votes we need. BUT NOT SO JOHN LINDSEY.

This in part is a letter from GAA in New York. Is John Lindsey who we want in the head office of the US???? ?????

MAARS CONTEST

Another right of contest and fun will be Dallas New Year's Eve night with two clubs having female impersonators competing for money and trophies.

The first contest of the evening was held at The King of Clubs where Mr. Donna took the honors along with Mr. Mary Wilson of the Supremez coming in second. The King of Clubs, now known as The Soul Room was packed with both customers and contestants. There were 50 competing for the prizes making judging difficult. According to reports the fairness of the judges was exceptional making it pleasant and enjoyable for both the participants and the guests.

The Maars Bar where the other contest was held must have had some trouble with their clock as the show was to have started at nine but didn't begin until two in the morning.

Both winners of this show were from the Maars. Mr. Mickey won the "most professional" and Mr.

ECHO MEETINGS AT THE BON-SOIR

Thanks to the generous offer of the Club Bon-Soir, ECHO (Emmanuel Community Helping Others) now has a regular meeting place for a traditional Catholic mass, complete with organ music.

The greatest definition of life is change; yet for some, change is a very difficult step to take. There are those who believe (in medieval tradition) that God can only be worshipped in a church or temple; therefore, the thought of Mass being offered in a bar is completely dismissed as UN-Sacred. We feel Christ's presence and the spirit of love NOT the place of love; it seems then that we should not be concerned about where, but how we worship God. Who is to say that more love is shared in an established church than we share at the Club Bon-Soir, before the club opens for the evening to it's patrons?

Mass and Holy Communion is offered to everyone on Sunday at 5:00 p.m., at 5601 Lovers Lane. The Mass is Catholic in tradition, ecumenical in spirit. In other words, it's casual. Those wishing information, counseling, or the receiving of sacraments may call Father Paul at 328-3967. Or write PO Box 19141, Dallas, Texas 75219.

"I sought my soul and my soul eluded me.
I sought my God and my God I could not see.
I sought my brother and I found all three."
EDITORIAL

Without prior planning the January issue of YOUR COMMUNITY took on the appearance of being anti-police. A number of news items appeared in that issue, which made Dallas law enforcement officials look as if they overreacted in their effort to protect the moral of the good citizens of Dallas while arresting homophobes for various "morality" reasons.

We want to state very emphatically that we consider law and law enforcement a vital and essential part of the community. WE ARE NOT ANTI-POLICE. However, we feel no compunction to report things as they are and if in that process law enforcement get the shorter end of the deal, so be it. We would love to see a bridge between Dallas' law agencies and the Dallas Homophile Community and we are willing to go to any extent to bring such a bridge about. However, we consider this project a two way street and when both parties approach each other. If we consider for a moment that homophobes are "lepers" according to the good mayor of Los Angeles, and if we consider that homophobes are excluded from serving as members of most, if not all law enforcement agencies, we must come to the conclusion that nobody from the other side of the fence has made any efforts to approach even an even halfway.

If it needs reiteration, let it be said here and now, homophobes are neither lepers nor are they criminals. It is up to the law enforcement agencies to understand this premise. We are neither advocating pederasty (molestation of boys), nor are we making converts to our way of sexual activities, and what two consenting adults do with and to each other should not be the concern of anyone other than the individuals involved. Once more, let it be said that we would love to see a bridge between law enforcement agencies and the homophile community, but it's a two way street.

The Editor

ROAMING AROUND

Well Girls and drag fans here I am again to tell you what I think of your shows.......Here Goes!!

Boyd, do you Dallas Drag ever change shows? Mr. Dona (The Chocolate Drop of Dallas) is now the head of the show at the King of Clubs (Sour Room) and Ahlman is back at the Club Maars. Kary Lynn is now at the Candy Store and Mr. Sal E. Marie is no longer in Drag. Mr. David of Houston seems to be making Dallas his stomping grounds, with three appearances in two weeks in DALLAS two being at one bar. Mr. David I am told is moving to Dallas not caring about obligations oweing in Houston. Mr. Cindy of the Detour has announced retirement, can't wait to see where she ends up and the Magical Gardens Review is still in their misfired at the Villa. Mr. Sebrina is now looking for a job. I hope that I didn't help her start looking and things in Dallas are still popping.

Bar business has fallen off since the first of the year but they are still filling up for drag shows. It is rumoured that Dallas is getting tired of drag shows but they still seem to follow their individual stars wherever they go.

I had the chance and stopped in at the Candy Store last week they had to offer. The Girls have a great chance because they have own that care and want a good show. They have a drag that goes by the name of Michelle. She has been in and out of shows for over a year now and is good. The other members of the show are in their throws of working but they still put on a good performance. One of the drag's, Melanie, carries herself well on stage but that is as far as it goes. She has a definite boys figure and insisted wearing med-drift dresses. Christy in a beginner that shows great promise. With experience she will be good, but take a tip from an old woman, honey, if you are going to wear sleeveless dresses do not tense up in dramatic numbers, those muscles are beautiful, and very masculine. Mr. Kary Lynn is one of the group and doing a good job with the country-western numbers. Lynn has improved in appearance as well as performance. The Bayou Landing is having shows every Wednesday. They refuse to have regular drags. Maybe this is good, maybe not. Time will tell. I see the Supreme made their debut there and they must have read the NUNIUS because they seem to have practiced. See Girls, it doesn't hurt much.

The Maars Bar still performs on Thursday and Sunday nights with their usual cast plus Shimmer again. I do feel girls that you should not enter your own contest. It looks funny when your cast wins all the money and awards Phillips, and when there is so much talent entering also!!!!!!!!

The Detour still has shows on Sunday but they seem to have a plague or something because in the last two months they have lost two of their drags. Billy Jo still has a fantastic show and Lou is very good in her own way, that is if you like that way!

Ron Sue's is picking up. Ron seems to be having the same problem with her drags leaving, but perhaps it is his choice that they go. Ron has the talent to overcome these problems by introducing new, good talent, and even training some with talent. Sal E. Marie has retired and so has G. Sue Conners. But Ron still has the top drag of Dallas, Mother Fertilizer along with Mr. Sherry Powers and her great voice. Lisa is there, but for how long??
SEX CAUSES CANCER


Professor Robert Steel of Queen's University, Ontario, Canada, recently compared the sex lives of men suffering from cancer of the prostate with healthy men of the same age. He found that the cancer victims engaged in sexual relations more often and with more partners than their cancer-free counterparts. The incidence of extramarital affairs, for example, was ten times higher by the prostate-sufferers than the others. Also higher was the incidence of venereal disease, divorce, remarriage, and the use of contraceptives.

Women, by the same token, the earlier and more frequent their sexual relations, are more likely to develop cancer of the cervix. What then is the link between sex and cancer? In the case of cervical cancer, researchers believe that a virus known as HSV 2, transmitted by sexual intercourse, may be implicated. Women who develop cancer of the cervix are twice as likely to have been infected by the virus than cancer-free women of the same age.

Prostatic cancer, on the other hand, is linked to the sex hormones--male sex hormones stimulate the growth of the tumor, female sex hormones inhibit it. Men with active sexual drive generate a higher level of male sex hormones in their blood. Over the years, scientists hypothesize, a continually high level of sex activity and, consequently, sex hormones in the blood, may contribute to the development of prostatic cancer.

Well girls, I must have surprised you by giving summary's of the shows instead of trashig everyone, but who knows what will be next month topic. Be happy--but don't let the tears over-run the Trinity. It must be a bad time of year as the showgirls are leaving all over town - this is the chance you have all been waiting for. Ask for that audition and take advantage of the chance to become a STAR.

If you have any questions to ask this worn out old lady about anything just write to me % THE NUNNERY, 4615 Mt. Vernon, Houston, Texas 77006

Love........

Thillie Trash

Kulture-Korner

HORIZONTAL
1. number
2. the gloomy void thru which souls passed en route to Hades
3. "Who's afraid of Virginia ---?"
4. woman's name
5. ****, Firbank, gay Eng. novelist
6. clear soup; bouillnon
7. testicle (slang)
8. effeminate (slang)
9. to rupture
10. Numb, 13:6, one of spies of Canaan
11. go in
12. "Who's afraid of Virginia ---?
13. Alice B. ---, friend of Gert, Stein
14. monarch; ruler
15. gay Greek poet quoted by Paul, Acts 17:28
16. Cardinal ---, famous gay prelate (d. 1890)
17. god of love
18. new line (print, abbr)
19. alias (slang)
20. famous gay Athenian lawyer
21. Late Neo-Latin (abbr)
22. Tohno-Hurope

DIAGONAL
1. (to L) Roman emp. 40-81
2. also --- Oates, gay British conplator
3. (R) midday
4. (to L) common metal
5. (to R) shining; radiant
6. Numb, 13:6, one of spies of Canaan
7. Alice B. ---, friend of Gert, Stein
8. journalist
9. effeminate (slang)
10. clear soup; bouillnon
11. "Who's afraid of Virginia ---?"
12. handset (abbr)
13. Tohno-Hurope
14. monarch; ruler
15. gay Greek poet quoted by Paul, Acts 17:28
16. Cardinal ---, famous gay prelate (d. 1890)
17. god of love
18. new line (print, abbr)
19. alias (slang)
20. famous gay Athenian lawyer
21. Late Neo-Latin (abbr)

SOLUTION TO VALENTINE
2. 1520 HEBREN
6. 1630 HEBREN
9. 1640 HEBREN
12. 1670 HEBREN
15. 1710 HEBREN
18. 1740 HEBREN
21. 1770 HEBREN
24. 1800 HEBREN
27. 1830 HEBREN
2. 1520 HEBREN
6. 1630 HEBREN
9. 1640 HEBREN
12. 1670 HEBREN
15. 1710 HEBREN
18. 1740 HEBREN
21. 1770 HEBREN
24. 1800 HEBREN
27. 1830 HEBREN

UNBELIEVABLE! ACCORDING TO THESE TESTS, YOU ARE BEST SUITED TO BE A WIFE AND MOTHER.
LETTER TO THE EDITOR

There are serious dangers in the kind of research that has been done in attempt to better understand homosexuality. Much of it has been carried on by people who have been specifically trained in psychoanalysis, and in those cases, the expectations of the experimenter are almost always realized. When a bias is strong enough research tends to support it. The so-called "objective" or "scientific" findings are unjust.

To date there is no scientific evidence proving that a specific factor is associated with homosexuality. All too many researchers put the blame on childhood difficulties with parents. All too often, the domineering mother, the weak and yielding father get the blame. Well, say for instance, my mother was a strong willed woman, my father was a passive individual and I am a homosexual. They could be blamed, surely, but what about my two straight sisters and straight brother who were also reared under the same conditions. Obviously the parental character traits produced heterosexual bearings three to one.

Statistical studies, statements by psychoanalysts, Freudian experts, the researchers and probers have instilled a definite and firm opinion of homosexuality in the minds of the general, heterosexual public. As a whole, we are considered antisocial, immoral, sick, illegal in most states, and nothing they want their children to be. They assume that homosexuality is a pathological state rather than one of the many ways of loving and relating.

A book I picked up at the library the other day really ruffled my fur on the matter. Entitled "The Puritan Jungle", the book deals with, what the author calls the "sexual underground". This includes everything but normal, heterosexual relations. The chapter dealing with homosexuality was called "A Homosexual Is Better Off Dead". In it, a Baptist Church deacon, a pillar of the community type, stated flatly that in God's eyes, homosexuality was a greater sin than murder. To strengthen his conviction, he quoted the Old Testament, "If a man lies with another man as he lies with woman he should be put to death." This statement and quotation carry quite an impact, despite arguments to the contrary.

What really made me furious, and spurred me to write is this: A preceding chapter of the book dealt with wife swappers and swingers who get their supreme fulfillment from their dogs.

In this chapter, no details were spared, and I'll admit that I was shocked. One "lady" went so far as to say that you haven't lived until you have been "rutted" with a dog in heat. Yet, despite all the gaudy, vile descriptions of bestiality, it was not put down as a barrier to the gate of Heaven. Homosexuality was.

I think it's high time the general public should awaken to the fact that gay-kids are not the social problem. The majority of the perverts are on their side of the fence. The Peeping Toms, the Sadists, Prostitutes, Plimps, the wife swappers are among the throng of "stone casters".

If we were free from sin, then perhaps we could speak more openly, but as it is, we are regarded as the paramount abomination.

Sincerely,
J.H. (Miss)
Dallas, Texas

Well done Miss H., your observations as well as your analysis indicates an intellectual and sensitive person. We would like to hear and see more of you. Will you please get in touch with us?

Editor

NOTICE TO PAPER HANGERS

If you have a tendency to overextend your bank account, be careful because the Dallas-Ft. Worth areas are beginning to crack down on what they call hot check writers. They have started the new process of fingerprinting everyone who writes checks in over 50 stores in Dallas and so far they claim it has been effective for the are taking in less than 1/3 the usual flow of bad checks.

According to the Merchants Committee, Dallas store owners of average business take in almost $100.00 a day in worthless checks and that the larger concerns take almost $1,000 daily. This is an average that most people do not conceive. The Merchants Committee has gotten together with the Positive Identification Organization and started this fingerprinting process to stop hot checks. According to the PID none of the check fingerprinters will be turned in or put on file unless the check is fraudulent. If the check is good then the check with the fingerprint on it will be returned to the bank and no file will be kept on it. If the check is invalid the print will help locate the writer and turned over to the proper authorities.

The fingerprint is placed on a special card for IBM use and the ink that is used is a special ink that is colorless and can not be seen (colorless). Merchants that have been using this system say they are having hardly any trouble with the people using this system. But they have also had a few customers bring baskets of groceries to the check out stand and once discovering that the fingerprinting system is used walk away very quickly leaving the baskets full standing. There has been some comments that the system is an invasion of privacy and others refuse to use it. One merchant told us that a very good customer had been giving him checks for years refused to have her fingerprints taken and left a large purchase on the counter.

"There are flaws in all systems and of course this one will have its missteps along with the others. But we feel that this will help stop the flow of bad checks in this and more cities will start using this system throughout the United States," stated one of the Positive Identification Officials.

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BUST IN HOUSTON NETS 23

After hearing rumors around that there were "parties" at one of our local watering holes did not surprise us but that they were being held behind locked doors after the closing time with the serving of your favorite was just unbelievable.

Before having time to confirm these stories it was done for us by the local Police. The Houston Police joined the "party" and the location was wrong and moved it to our local jail.

There were 23 in the party and all were taken, all but two were readily released for $12.50 per head. The other two being released later. The charge was "consumming after hours" can you imagine.

This "party" was held at the G.B. on Westheimer. In checking lately it seems that the clocks at this bar have been repaired or the employees taught how to tell time as now at two-o'clock you are told to go elsewhere.

We were really looking forward to being asked to one of the late functions as the story has it "the pool table was played well and not with all the balls furnished for the game."

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BATCHelor, 30's - masculine - wishes to meet same in Porter, Conroe, Humble area for socializing. Has own home, likes to cook, sunbathe, not prude, drinks moderately. Write TAD, Box E, 4615 Mt. Vernon, Houston, Texas 77006. Include name and phone number or address please.

MALE 23, looking for other masculine body builders for friendship. Send photo if possible, JAD, Box 1356, No. Hanley Drive #24, Fort Worth, Texas 76112.

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- Hadrian's Patio Club
  - 4000 Ayers St (Hey, 44)
  - 884-6058

### Dallas
- Bayou Landing
  - 2609 N. Pearl
  - 742-3269
- Ronsue's
  - 1226 McKinney
  - 526-9333
- T J's
  - 3307 McKinney
  - 526-9368
- Huntius, The (Office)
  - 5720 Clarendon Circle JB
  - 358-2675

### Ft. Worth
- After Dark Lounge
  - 1112-8th Ave
  - 332-0417

### Houston
- Antiquary, The
  - 4315 Washington Ave
  - 863-9084
- (Baths) Mr. Frizby
  - 3401 Milam
  - 523-8840
- Business Cards
  - 4615 Mt. Vernon
  - 524-5612
- Cobra Club
  - 905 Woodrow
  - 528-8810
- Credit Research Systems
  - 1121 Walker Ave
  - 229-9314
- Galileon, The
  - 2720 Richmond Ave
  - 528-8787
- G. B. International
  - 1840 Westheimer
  - 528-6892
- Gilded Garter
  - 2613 Milam
  - 528-8808

### La Esmeralda
- 1504 Westheimer
  - 528-9552

### Mary's Bar
- 1022 Westheimer
  - 528-8851

### Matchbook Advertising
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  - 524-5612

### Mid-Town Lounge
- 2969 S. Main
  - 528-9397

### Mini-Park Theatre
- 2907 South Main
  - 528-5881

### New Image, The
- 1904 S. Shepherd
  - 528-9800

### Huntius
- 4615 Mt. Vernon
  - 524-5612

### Red Room, The
- 612 Holley
  - 226-8242

### Roaring 60's
- 2305 S. Shepherd
  - 528-9430

### Ricci Cortez
- 2305 South Shepherd
  - 528-1000

### Saepas Enterprises
- P.O. Box 66003 (77066)

### Sixty Second Bail Bond
- 2319 S. Shepherd

### Storybook, The
- 1312 W. Alabama
  - 528-8141

### Galveston
- Roberts Lafitte
  - 2503 Market
  - 763-5363

### Waco
- The Pub
  - 1425 Franklin
  - 753-9136

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